Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &C.

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Maine Farmer.

A rapid growth can be forced in cabbage, (or any other leaf-plant,) by an application of nitrate of soda. When the weather is dry dissolve in water and apply the solution. The effect will be prompt and surprising.

The *Breeder's Gazette* predicts that stock growers will sooner or later discard the now common barb wire for fence around pastures and yards, and substitute the woven wire instead. The woven wire costs a trifle the most, but there will be less liability of damage from wounds.

The potato season is so late now that it is not likely there will be any further importations until next season, and we give the total figures of the quantity imported since the beginning of the trade year, Oct. 1, as follows: Great Britain, 76,800 sacks; Continent, 160,313 sacks; Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, 1,795 barrels; Bermuda, 26,626 barrels, and Havana, 5,115 barrels.

The New Hampshire State Grange has secured the services of Hon. J. H. Brigham of Ohio, Master of the National Grange, for a series of meetings to be held in connection with the Pomona Granges in every county in the State. His engagement opens August 8th, and closes the 22d. Other exercises are to be held in connection with the lectures of the National Master.

New Hampshire is justly boasting of the high honors it has won with a butter exhibit at the World's Fair, and Connecticut sent forward a carload of samples last week from her private dairies and creameries, and proposes to forward another later on. Meanwhile, what is our State doing about it? We make more butter than Connecticut and New Hampshire, and it looks to us that it would have been to our credit to have shown to the world that it is as good as the best.

The Trustees of the Storrs Agricultural College (Conn.), in planning the enlarged work of that institution, have given veterinary science a conspicuous place. This reminds us to say that the great stock interests of our State rightfully called for a veterinary department at both our college and station, and in response, a show was made at the time of establishing it. Now, however, it seems to have a place only on paper. In view of the vast importance of the stock industries of the State, the increasing prevalence of disease, and the woeful absence of knowledge in regard to the same, and to the general sanitary surroundings necessary to the health of domestic animals, is not this an omission that ought to be promptly supplied?

HO FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Why won't the State Grange take hold and get up a grangers' and farmers' excursion to the World's Fair. It may be made a good thing for the Grange, showing an interest in the concerns of its members and manifesting a desire on its part to render them aid in every manner practicable. This is what the Grange is organized for and here is an apportunity to carry out a work that will tend to cultivate strength and unity in the ranks while it goes out as a benefit to individuals.

There are hundreds of members of the order who will go to the Fair sometime during the autumn months, and after the busy summer season is over. By an effort such as we suggest arrangements can be made by which they can go at less cost, enjoy the trip better, see more in the given time, feel better satisfied after its over, and for all this will give the Grange the credit.

There are still other hundreds of members, not used to travel, given to staying at home too closely, who hardly have the courage to start out on the trip to look out for themselves through the jam and hustle of the vast crowds that beseige every place of public entertainment and daily tramp through the great exhibition. Without aid they will remain at home and lose forever the opportunity to visit the greatest show the world has ever gathered together. With just the assistance the State Grange can easily arrange for them they will receive a benefit that cannot fail to be long appreciated, and just to that extent the interest in the Grange will be cultivated.

If the Grange would continue strong in numbers and influential in effort it must *do something* for its members. Here is a grand opportunity. The *Farmer*, always ready to work for the interests of the farm and the home, will do all in its power to aid in the success of such a move. Let's have a State of Maine Grange excursion to Chicago, and the World's Fair the first of October! Who seconds the motion? Our columns are open.

FAT LAMBS.

The market for wool is extremely dull, the price low and the future uncertain. This is not an encouraging condition of the business. The Maine grower, however, must look to the meat as the principal factor of profit. Good fat lamb is always in demand. Now is the time to provide for that turnip field or cabbage plat with which to bring up and finish off the later arrivals, and those whose dams have failed to furnish the full supply of milk needed to fit them for the early market. Too much of our sheep husbandry and lamb growing has been left to run itself. This has answered very well with a few animals, and those the select of the flock. To round off the whole, or to increase the business, there must be forethought and plan. In this the absolute necessity for something with which to extend the fattening and forcing season is apparent. Yet very little of this has ever been done in the State, or anywhere throughout New England. A resort to dry grain feed will not do it. It must be succulent material, and it must be palatable. Turnips or cabbage, or better still some of both, will supply this need, the former up to the freezing period, and the latter still later. No cost of harvesting and storing is required, the lambs can do all that at no cost. Try the plan and see what can be made of it.

DAIRY NOTES.

A large amount of June butter has gone into frozen storage to come out as the market calls for it in the winter. Grass butter is wanted for this purpose.

The Monmouth butter factory is doing a large business this summer. Twelve thousand pounds of butter were made last week. No cheese is made at the factory this season. A separator has been put in and is being run on the milk from those farms that are not provided with the apparatus for creaming milk in hot weather. A considerable quantity of milk comes to the factory from the town of Winthrop. Thus far the business at this factory has been quite satisfactory to patrons.

The Turner Center factory is still doing a rushing business. The sales for the month of May from this factory amounted to over eighteen thousand dollars. A branch factory is being built at Auburn by the company, where all of its extensive cream trade will be handled. This factory will be a model in its way, and will be supplied with the latest and best devices for carrying on creamery work.

The Sabattis Mountain Creamery, Wales, was the first enterprise of the kind started in the State. It has been a continuous success from the start. Its business last year amounted to $41,034.-90. An annual statement is published of its transactions, showing its business conducted in a most careful and methodic manner.

The cheese factories in the State are doing a good business this year. They make a good article of cheese without exception. March and April make of cheese sold at a premium price, while the May and June has held at a good figure and sold as fast as ready for the market. Old cheese has been substantially out of the market for some time.

The condensed milk business at Winthrop, it seems, is not a drawing card to the dairymen of that old dairy town, and does not yet command but a small part of the milk of the town. The price paid is too low to meet their demands. Those who furnished cream to the Turner Center factory last year say they got three cents a quart for their milk, and had their skim milk left for use at home. Hence they are not disposed to deliver their whole milk to the condensing factory at two and a half cents, and instead are still patronizing the butter factory. It is business, they say, to make that disposition of their milk that will bring them the most money.

The outlook for the dairy business all around for the next twelve months is good provided the present stringency in the money market passes by, as it now looks as though it might, without a panic. Meanwhile the cows should be well cared for through the summer. Many dairymen, where their pasturage is not bountiful, continue their grain ration while the cows are at grass, and find a profit in so doing. At any rate the cows, (as well as the colts,) should be well fed at all times.

WALDO COUNTY HAY.

The *Belfast Journal* thus reviews the hay market in Waldo county. A canvass of the hay shippers of this city and vicinity shows a great falling off in the shipments of hay the past year from former years, and some features in the market which are novel and interesting. For several years prior to 1891-2, Waldo county sent out annually over 20,000 tons of hay, Belfast dealers handling about one-half and the remainder going from Lincolnville, Searsport and Winterport by vessel and from the stations on the railroad. A few dealers in the western towns hauled their supply to Augusta. Formerly the greater part of our hay was sent to Jacksonville, Savannah, Mobile and other Southern ports, but these markets are now supplied from the great prairies of the Southwest and our product must find a market nearer home. Now most of our hay shipments are made to commission merchants in Boston and to the various islands on the Eastern coast of Maine for use by the cattle in the granite quarries, etc. The season of 1891-2 showed a slight increase over former years, nearly 24,000 tons being sent out, of which Belfast handled but about 8,000. There is more hay fed out on the farms than formerly, as there was quite a large increase in the number of cattle kept a few years ago. The tide has now turned again and the number of cattle is about stationary, while there is a large increase in the number of horses. The season just closed was a poor one for all concerned. There was a small crop of hay here and enough South and West to keep the price at a figure at which Maine farmers would not sell. Consequently shipments were very small. Many farmers got out of hay and were obliged to buy, and many who usually keep some over fed or sold themselves short. There was a good local sale. A leading dealer tells us that he never saw so many buyers, or so many sellers of small lots in the market as there has been this spring.

KENNEBEC POMONA.

The July meeting of the Kennebec Pomona Grange was held with Monmouth Grange on Wednesday, July 5th. The season being a driving one and the weather favorable for pushing work, the attendance was not large, though the meeting was full of interest and of profit to all. The principal officers were present, much to their credit, including Master Barton and wife from Windsor, Secretary Meader from Albion, and Lecturer Clifford from Winthrop, and Overseer Pinkham, Litchfield. Seven different subordinate Granges were represented. The condition of the subordinate Granges was reported as follows: Monmouth by Master Stetson, Litchfield by Bro. Otis, Albion by Bro. Meader, Winthrop by Bro. Richardson, Readfield by Bro. Clifford, Pittston by Sister Scott, and Windsor by Bro. Barton. Routine business followed.

Remarks on the standing and work of the Order by Lecturer Clifford and others followed, and filled the time till noon recess. Excellent singing was furnished by the Monmouth Grange choir. Dinner was served by the sisters of Monmouth Grange in the usual bounty, and enjoyed with the usual Grangers' zest. Visiting members out of the county were present from Turner Grange and from Lewiston.

The noon recess was greatly enjoyed in greeting friends and meeting members from remote parts of the county.

Afternoon the first in order was a very pleasing half hour's entertainment given by the members of Monmouth Grange as follows:

1st, Reading by Sister Smith; 2d, Song by Sister Richardson; 3d, Reading by Sister Pierce; 4th, Song by Sister Flaherty; 5th, Reading by Sister Pierce; 6th, Organ voluntary by Sister Smith.

A paper was then given by Sister Scott of Pittston Grange, entitled "Success in in Life," which though brief, was suggestive, and brought out discussion from Bro. H. O. Pierce, Lecturer Clifford, Bro. L. K. Litchfield and Bro. H. S. Smith.

For a practical topic for the consideration of the meeting, the timely subject of "Cutting and Curing Hay" was then presented by the Lecturer, opened by one of Kennebec's good farmers, Bro. W. H. Keith of Winthrop, in which he gave the meeting the benefit of some of his practices. Mows in the afternoon, uses tedder next morning as soon as dew is off. Condition of ripeness has much to do with time required for curing. Grass fully grown would in that way do to go in the afternoon of second day. Wanted dinner at an early hour so to go to hauling at high noon, then quit before dew falls. Would bunch up what was not put into barn. Hay caps recommended.

Lecturer Clifford followed by saying he was a good deal mixed on this hay business. Did not like early cut hay—was not substance enough to it. People are solicitous to have hay bright and fragrant, yet had fed out hay blacked by dews and musty in mow, and would get just as much butter from it as from the other. What it means he did not understand. He wanted to know when to cut hay and how to cure it.

The editor of the *Farmer* in response to a call said that the value of hay for feeding was mainly in its nutritive contents, and not whether it was blackened or green. The time then to cut it was when it contains the greatest amount of nutritive material. This was found to be at the period when it had matured its growth. This is past the blossom stage.

The next in importance is that it should be harvested at the least possible cost. In order to do this it should be handled as little as possible after cutting. All handling costs money.

The subject was further discussed by Bro. Jones of Lewiston and others, and generally the practice of afternoon cutting was endorsed.

The Lecturer announced the next meeting to be with Starling Grange, North Fayette, Aug. 15th or 16th, the exact date and main topics for discussion to be announced in the *Farmer* later on. Meeting closed in form.

In seven days, Mrs. F. G. Holt of East Sangerville made fourteen and one-fourth pounds of butter from the milk of one cow.

A South Chesterville correspondent writes: Very dry and hot, and a light hay crop is the cry in these parts. Help is very scarce and high.

JULY CROP BULLETIN.

A Falling off in Fruit—Fair Promise of Hay Crop—Orcharding.

Secretary McKeen of the State Board of Agriculture has received replies to the questions he sent out into all parts of the State, and will soon issue his crop bulletin for July.

The bulletin for July will be of more than usual interest, as will be ascertained by reading the following summary which Secretary McKeen has compiled from the replies received:

In this bulletin for July we have thought best to draw out all the information possible in relation to the fruit industry of our State, the pastures, promise of the hay crop, and amount and condition of grain and hoed crops. In order to get at the necessary information the following list of questions was sent out:

1. Give the fruit indications as compared with 1892?
2. Number of trees set this spring, whether more or less than the usual number?
3. What methods are adopted for fertilizing orchards?
4. If commercial fertilizers are used, what are they, and how are they applied?
5. Should orchards be mowed, cropped or pastured with hogs or sheep?
6. Can you give from your own experience or observation, the usual profit obtained per acre for land in orchards?
7. Which pays best, fall or winter fruit, and what varieties of either?
8. How many in your vicinity are cultivating small fruits, and what varieties are the most raised?
9. How many in your vicinity have fairly well kept gardens, and what do you think of the possible profit to be obtained from them?
10. What is the condition of pastures as compared with last year?
11. What is the promise for a hay crop?
12. What is the amount and condition of grain and hoed crops as compared with last year, oats, barley, mixed grain, wheat, potatoes, sweet corn, yellow corn, or other crops?

We wish to acknowledge our indebtedness to our correspondents who have responded so promptly, and who have so generously added remarks, which are of much value. More replies have been received than ever before, and much care has been exercised in answering the questions.

From the 146 replies to question one, we learn that the fruit indications as compared with 1892 is sixty-four per cent., only three replies giving a better showing, and four as good. The principal falling off seems to be in the winter varieties, particularly Baldwins. Reports generally show a fine growth of wood, however, and but little damage from insects. In parts of Cumberland county the trypeta is at work again, and one correspondent gives his experience with him at some length.

Replies to question two show the number of fruit trees set to be eighty-eight per cent. In ten replies the number is more than last year, and in twenty the same. The choice of varieties seems to be Baldwins, Spies and other winter varieties, with an occasional setting of some early variety.

It is a fact worthy of note, that the Wealthy apple, which is a fall apple in the central and western sections of the State, is a prime winter apple in Aroostook county, keeping its form and flavor far into the spring. This difference is, without doubt, due to the nearness of the frost line.

Replies to questions three, four and five, show that it is the general practice to crop young orchards, using barn dressing largely for fertilizer, and as the trees become of fair size, to pasture with hogs or sheep, using ashes, bone meal and muriate of potash for fertilizer. Some use barn manure for top dressing, applying it in sufficient quantity to destroy the growth of grass, it being the object to turn all the available plant food into the production of fruit.

Replies to question six were indefinite, some claiming an income as high as one hundred dollars per acre.

Replies to question seven give winter fruit as far more profitable in nearly all sections with a preference for the Baldwin, Northern Spy, Roxbury Russet, Golden Russet, in the order named.

Replies to questions eight and nine show that many of our farmers are cultivating small fruits, and also learning the value of a garden for the purpose of raising all vegetabls for family use during the entire season. The number of varieties of vegetables and small fruits is rapidly increasing, and we are glad to note the fact, as there is no branch of farming in Maine which affords so much pleasure and profit as a well ordered fruit and vegetable garden.

Replies to question ten show the condition of our pastures above the average, it being 110 per cent. And those to question eleven show the condition of the hay crop to be 112 per cent. As the weather has been favorable for the growth of grass since the replies were received, it is fair to predict a more than average hay crop, although replies from a few localities show it to be below.

Replies to question twelve show the condition of grain and hoed crops to be 110 per cent., both in quantity and quality as compared with last year, although in some places corn is rather low for the season. It is growing finely, and with a fair season will, without doubt, be an average crop, while potatoes and grain are much above the average. On our farms we have the best stand of potatoes for many years, and the oats and mixed grains are well started.

Your careful attention is asked to the remarks of our correspondents, which are arranged by counties, and which are more full and comprehensive than in any previous bulletin.

The Waterford Creamery Co. is this season in as prosperous condition as at any time in its history, with ready market for all the butter that can be made. W. K. Hamlin, who was in the business before this Company was organized, is manager. The butter maker, W. E. Abbott, had experience at both the West Paris and Bridgton factories before coming to Waterford. The Babcock tester is being used, with satisfactory results.

IMPORTANCE OF COLD STORAGE.

Money can be borrowed on butter, eggs, cheese, chickens and farm products of all kinds that will keep, as easily as on diamonds and watches. Not only is this so, but there is a great deal more money loaned on ordinary farm products than in all the pawn shops in New York. This is a business which is growing every year, and which has now assumed such an enormous proportion that it makes up a large part of the discount line of several banks.

Cold storage and the development of the storage warehouse business in New York have made this possible. Most of the warehouses, especially the storage warehouses, are to the banks what the pawnbroker's safe is to him, only the banks act through some one else, while the pawnbroker owns the warehouse and the capital both. Until recently it was not possible to keep long in good condition dairy products, eggs and many small fruits: they would spoil if not used within a few days after they were placed on the market. The cows and the chickens do not adjust themselves to the demand of the public, which requires in the winter an extra amount of butter and as many eggs as in the summer. As cold weather comes on, the efforts of the cows and chickens are largely directed to keeping themselves warm, with the result that their contributions to the public food supply are diminished.

In the summers before cold storage warehouses existed, the farmers had to send their milk, butter and eggs to the market at once, so that they would be sold before they spoiled, with the result that the prices fell to such a low point that at times the shipments to the commission merchants did not realize enough to pay the freight. There is a minimum price below which it would not pay the railroads to transport, and commission dealers and retailers to handle farm products, and that price the consuming public must pay for their benefit, no matter how plentiful the supply is. So in summer the farmers made little money, and the New York public got only a small part of the benefit. In the winter the supply was so much less, that while the public had to pay high prices the farmers had not enough milk and eggs to sell to reap much benefit.

Then came the introduction of cold storage and the cold-storage warehouse, which is so recent that the big men in the business are still young and middle-aged, while the acceptance of butter and eggs as good collateral is so recent that young note-dealers easily recall the first paper which came in with butter and eggs security.

The first effect of this innovation was to make a great deal of money for the men who had capital and relied on their own judgment and the possibilities of cold storage. They are rich men to-day, for they anticipated the future by two or three seasons. Some of the first men to take advantage of the cold storage business in this manner were produce commission dealers.

In the summer, when butter and eggs were low, they bought up all they could carry and pay for, and put them into cold storage warehouses. In January and February they unloaded, and made over 200% profit. They made their purchases direct from the farmers, who shipped to them, and put the butter and eggs in the warehouse at once, so they came out almost as fresh as when they went in. The only reason they did not make more money was that they had insufficient capital, and the business of borrowing money on butter and eggs was in its beginning. Butter and eggs were not then regarded as good collateral.

The next year, the men who had made the big profits the year before went to their banks, and used their personal credit to secure the money to carry their purchases. More butter and eggs were carried over to the winter season that year than the season before. Though the total amount of profit was larger than that of the first year, the per cent. of it was not so high. Their purchases stiffened the prices in the summer, and their unloading made a weaker butter and egg market in the winter.

It occurred to some of the storage warehouse men that there should be some way by which they could make a profit out of the business over their storage charges. They found it when they got the banks to accept storage warehouse receipts for butter and eggs as good collaterals for loans. When this was accomplished, almost every produce man took to speculating on butter and eggs. The possibilities of the storage warehouse business developed to include chickens, game and meat of all kinds. When chickens were low, a wholesale chicken man could buy them in thousand lots, and store them until the market quotations on them were higher.

The big creameries and butter factories were among the first to take advantage of this new state of things, demanding higher prices for their butter in the summer or storing their surplus product until winter. The farmers then profited by the facility with which the summer surplus could be disposed of, while the public for the first time had good butter at a low price in the winter and cheap eggs the year round, irrespective of the weather or the feelings of the cows and the hens.

Now the banks will accept storage certificate for collateral as readily as they would United States bonds, when the application for a loan comes to them from men whom they know. Every month the value of the collateral increases, and about the only possibility of loss is an earthquake or a fire, and the cold storage warehouse is regarded as an excellent insurance risk. The owners can protect themselves by insurance.

A man needs very little capital now to go into a butter, eggs and cheese speculation. He buys from the farmers and at once has the butter, eggs and chickens sent to the cold storage warehouse. He goes to the owner of the warehouse and gets a loan of 86 per cent. of the value of his storage certificates on payment of the storage and the brokerage fee for getting the loan. He gives a note for the loan, which the warehouse men endorse, and deposit with the storage certificates in their bank. With this money the buyer can go back and get more butter, eggs and chickens until he has enough stored to feed a country town for six months. The bank carries the loan on until winter.

Then when the rural supply of butter, eggs and chickens begins to diminish, and the market prices increase, the produce man gradually unloads his holdings, making sales from samples. As fast as he makes a sale he gives an order for the goods on the cold-storage warehouse man, receives the money and takes up the storage certificates from the bank. When all the loans are taken up the produce man owns absolutely the rest of the things he has stored, and he can do with them what he pleases.

Some produce men enlarge this speculation by making contracts with their customers by the year. They agree on a price from month to month, and at those prices they agree to furnish a fixed quantity. The market quotations may be higher or lower than the agreement. The produce man's profits come in the difference between the prices at which he buys in the summer plus his warehouse bill and interest charges, and the price he gets.

So far no one seems to have taken advantage of the possibility of getting up a corner in chickens, butter or eggs, though there is an exchange at which there is extensive speculation. A man can contract for 1000 pounds of February butter, just as he can go to the Produce Exchange and contract for February wheat, or to the Consolidated Exchange and buy February petroleum. However, there is little selling short, and until the professional produce men take to selling short there is slight danger of corners. Occasionally one man tries to carry too much and fails, but where he agrees to deliver eggs and chickens, he usually has them in this cold storage warehouse at the time, and makes the price based on the market quotations of that day and the storage charge.

The banks look more favorably from year to year on this kind of collateral, for they have had few losses. The market quotations are usually toward the increase of the value of the security, as the prices always rise from summer until spring. There is no danger of a bear raid which will smash prices and make the collateral worth less than the face of the notes. The products are easier to sell than real estate, and practically almost as easy to market as standard railroad securities.

It may be well for some one to point out to the farmers who are in the habit of railing at New York banks and capitalists, that if no one would loan money on butter, eggs, chickens, and small products, only so much of these could be carried, as the individual capital of the produce men would permit. Prices in the summer would be much lower. The fact that the New York banks will loan money on these products prevents the low drops in price that used to come every summer at the expense of the farmer. It also lowers the price paid by the consumers in the city during the winter, for all the farm products stored in the summer and fall have to be sold during the winter to prevent their running into the lower prices of the next summer.—*New York Sun.*

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

JOTTINGS BY THE WAY.

BY C. S. A.

The Sanford Creamery at Springvale Village is still running successfully, with such results as are satisfactory to the patrons. Among the patrons in town are such progressive farmers as Jos. Ridley, M. R. and E. Morrison, J. F. Hooper, A. M. Butler and C. W. Ridley. The two thriving villages in town furnish a good market for whole, and sour milk, as well as butter. Among the farmers who follow the market in these directions are Jos. Shaw & Son, Jere Moulton, G. G. Plummer and G. W. Hanson.

Mr. Hanson has a remarkably fine looking herd of about twenty cows, good size, and in good condition, some of the best ones giving from 18 to 20 quarts a day. He delivers his milk in the common-sense glass cans, quart and pint. From the milking it is run through the cooler, by which process the animal heat is taken from it, and from the cooler into the cans. It is delivered to customers in wire carriers, each holding six cans.

When at South Berwick, pleasant entertainment for a night (not for the first time) was found in the family of Stephen Harvey, at Great Hill Farm. The past season some twelve or fifteen cows, and six horses and colts, were wintered, and twenty tons of hay sold. The butter is marketed in the neighboring villages, the receipts from the dairy being about $800 for the year. One 16-year-old cow of the herd, in flush feed, gives 20 qts. of milk a day.

A pleasant call was made at Riverside Farm, No. Berwick, Dennett Brothers, proprietors. This is a beautiful "villa by the river," with a profusion of shade and fruit trees; also an abundance of plants and flowers, both in the house and in the flower gardens. They raise apples, small fruit and berries, fifty bushels of strawberries a year being about the usual crop. They do private dairying, their herd being Jersey crossed with pure bred Holstein. These grades are handsome, good sized heifers that are doing well in the dairy. They plant some five or six acres of sweet corn a year, and call from $50 to $60 an acre a good yield.

J. L. Goodwin, So. Berwick, has made nice lambs for early market one of the specialties of his farm. His flock is grade Oxford and Southdown. He has about twenty lambs, good ones, this year. Seven were sold for $55.50 when less than three months old. One at ten weeks old dressed 30 lbs. He now has an Oxford Down buck that at two years old weighed 210 lbs., a good shaped one; fleece this year 16¼ pounds.

When in Wells pleasant entertainment for a night was found at the residence of Mr. Ivory Hatch, farmer and lumberman, who has a very fine farm establishment. What is quite unusual these adventurous times, is the fact that four brothers of this Hatch family settled, and have always lived within two miles of the Hatch homestead. After railroading a while in early life, the brothers George, Ivory and Trafton, have been largely engaged in lumbering, formerly keeping from ten to twenty pairs of nice oxen hauling logs to their mills, and lumber to the cars.

J. A. Littlefield and wife, Wells, have been married forty years last December, and have had eleven children, ten living now, and thirteen grandchildren, twelve now living.

Seward Bragdon & Son, Wells, (No. Berwick P.O.) are still largely engaged in stock trade, both cows and oxen, for home trade and Brighton market. The last season they have had a large trade in both working and beef oxen. At the time of my call they had some twenty-five oxen on hand, some very nice ones.

"Barrell's Grove" farm on the right bank of the York river in the old historic town of York, now owned by C. C. Barrell & Sons, has been the Barrell homestead for generations, and is a very beautiful place, with its broad spreading elms and a profusion of ornamental trees and shrubbery. They have within a year sold some seventy-five tons of hay. They do general farming as well as garden farming, and have a large apple orchard, as well as pears and small fruits. They have this season raised forty-two nice lambs from their flock of thirty-nine sheep, from a pure bred Shropshire buck. Twelve were sold for $85. From 300 to 400 chicks are raised each season.

Harrison Guptill, Porter, always has some nice white heads, whether the market is "up" or "down." There are probably very few, if any, farm teams in the State equal to his the present season. His 5-year-old oxen from the Frank Pease herd, Cornish, are very nearly 7½ feet in the line, very nice heavy built cattle.

By the way, something more than $700 worth of stock has been sold from the Pease homestead the past season. One pair of their famous Durham and Hereford steers, 2 years old, 6½ ft., were sold last spring for $160.

Mr. Guptill's 4-year-old oxen are about 6 ft., 9 in.; good ones. His 3-year-old steers are an inch or two larger in girth, and for beauty and excellence in every respect are very hard to beat. His yearlings are something more than 5 ft. in the line, and are another remarkably nice pair, and very nicely matched. Mr. G. has a very fine shaped, clean limbed steer calf, white face with no other white, that at six weeks old girthed 3 ft., 3 in., for which he would like a mate. This calf was from the mother of one of the Frank Haley steers, handled in Brighton market by B. Libby of Waterboro, last winter, and said to have been one of the best pairs ever sold in that market. Mr. G. still has the cow and one or two steers from her, besides the calf. All these oxen and steers are from high grade Durham cows, and sired by pure bred Hereford bulls.

W. Stevens, Sweden, has a herd of nine cows and heifers, seven high grade Holstein, and two pure bred cows, from one of which he has a fine looking bull calf, sired by D. L. Britt's pure bred; a large, rangy calf, but thick built. He recently sold a nice pair of Hereford oxen, 7 ft., 4 in., to go to Vermont for a fancy team. Since selling the oxen he has bought a pair of 3-year-old steers, 6½ ft. in the line, of S. H. & H. A. Millett, Norway, a very nice pair, said to be the best matched pair in the county.

G. T. Stacy, besides his general farming, makes a specialty of cucumber pickles, putting up from 50 to 150 barrels a year. Last season he put up 70 barrels.

Mrs. J. H. Evans & Sons, Sweden, have three pairs of nicely matched steers, all raised on the farm. In the three past seasons they have sold $1000 worth of apples, their trees, many of them, just coming into bearing.

C. S. Hamlin, Waterford, has six acres of sweet corn which is looking well.

Mr. Hamlin informs me that several individual items in the *Maine Farmer* have each been worth to him in dollars and cents more than several years 'subscriptions.

G. H. Jones & Son, Webster (Sabattis P. O.) still have a herd of "White heads" nine of which are pure bred. Some of their young heifers are exceptionally fine looking animals.

E. E. Farnham, Cornish, last year raised four acres of sweet corn, from which he got something more than $70 an acre for the corn at the factory, and he thinks the fodder put into the silo worth about $20 an acre, making $90 at least an acre for corn and fodder. Does he reckon the fodder too high as hay has been selling this season?

W. H. Pendexter, among the best farmers in Hiram, got $257 at the factory from three acres and 30 square rods.

For the Maine Farmer.

MORE LIGHT WANTED.

BY A. H. CARR.

Mr. Editor: In your issue of June 8th, Mr. Abbott, after being left in the dark by Mr. Arey, comes out and says, sow corn. Now, where I can raise corn that would amount to anything to plow under, I can raise from one to one and a half tons of hay to the acre. The same with peas or clover. I do not call land that you can sow corn broadcast, two bushels to the acre, June 1st, and have a crop to plow under in August, very much worn out. I reckon the cost of seeding to clover at 20 to 25 cts. per lb., or Maine corn at $1.00 per bushel, *adding* the cost of plowing under, if spent in commercial manures, or ashes, if available, would do the land more good, and if got ready in the fall, and sown to clover and herds grass very early in the spring, could get a fair crop.

I must say that I am still in the *dark* about getting something that will grow on worn-out land to plow under that will *pay*.

Our hay crop will be very light. Our clover winter-killed and is entirely gone. I wish more light about Hungarian grass. How late will it do to sow it for fodder? Who has it, and what price per bushel? How much to the acre, and whether it requires very good ground?

A Waldo correspondent writes: The hay crop is a little better than last year. Grain and hoed crops are small, but growing finely. Potato bugs wintered well, were not injured by the June frost, and must be harvested before we are through haying.

Maine Farmer.

FAIRS TO OCCUR.

Alewive Grange Fair—At North Kennebunk, Oct. 4th and the evening of the 5th.
Aroostook County Society—At Houlton, Sept. 20th and 21st.
Androscoggin Valley Agricultural Society—At Canton, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
Androscoggin County Society—At Livermore Falls, Aug. 22d, 23d and 24th.
Baldwin and Sebago Lake View Association—At East Sebago, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
Bethel Agricultural Society—At Bethel, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
Buxton and Hollis Agricultural Society—At Buxton, Sept. 5th, 6th and 7th.
Cumberland County Agricultural Society—At Gorham, Sept. 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th.
Cumberland Farmers' Club—August 22d, 23d and 24th.
Durham Agricultural Society—At Durham, Sept. 26th and 27th.
East Eddington Farmers' Club—At East Eddington, Sept. 27th and 28th.
Eastern Maine State Agricultural Society—At Bangor, Aug. 29th, 30th, 31st and Sept. 1st.
East Somerset Agricultural Society—At Hartland, Sept. 19th and 20th.
Franklin County Agricultural Society—At Farmington, Sept. 26th, 27th and 28th.
Gray Park Association—At Gray, Aug. 29th, 30th and 31st.
Hancock County Fair—At Ellsworth, Sept. 12th, 13th and 14th.
Kennebec County Agricultural Society—At Readfield, Sept. 26th, 27th and 28th.
Lincoln County Agricultural Society—At Damariscotta, Sept. 26th, 27th and 28th.
Maine State Agricultural Society—At Lewiston, Sept. 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th.
North Aroostook Society—At Presque Isle, Sept. 12th, 13th and 14th.
North Franklin Agricultural Society—At Phillips, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
North Knox Agricultural Society—At Union, Sept. 26th, 27th and 28th.
North Penobscot Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Springfield Driving Association, at Springfield, Sept. 20th and 21st.
North Cumberland Agricultural Society—At Harrison, Sept. 26th, 27th and 28th.
Oxford County Agricultural Society—On the grounds between South Paris and Norway, Sept. 12th, 13th and 14th.
Ossipee Valley Fair Association—At Cornish, August 29th, 30 and 31st.
Penobscot and Aroostook Agricultural Society—At Patten, Sept. 5th and 6th.
Ramshackle Park Association—At Newfield, Sept. 12th, 13th, and 14th.
Somerset Central Agricultural Society—At Skowhegan, Sept. 12th, 13th and 14th.
Shapleigh and Acton Agricultural Society—At Acton, Oct. 10th, 11th and 12th.
Sanford Agricultural Society—At Sanford, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
South Kennebec Agricultural Society—At South Windsor, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Topsham, Oct. 10th, 11th and 12th.
Scarboro and Cape Elizabeth Farmers' Association—At Scarboro, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
Waldo County Agricultural Society—At Belfast, Sept. 26th and 27th.
Waldo and Penobscot Agricultural Society—At their grounds in Monroe, Sept. 19th, 20th, and 21st.
Washington County Agricultural Society—At Pembroke, Sept. 26th, 27th and 28th.
West Washington Agricultural Society—At Cherryfield, Sept. 19th, 20th and 21st.
Washington Central Agricultural Society—At Machias, Sept. 26th, 27th and 28th.
West Oxford Agricultural Society—At Fryeburg, Sept. 26th, 27th and 28th.
West Penobscot Agricultural Society—At Exeter, Sept. 26th, 27th and 28th.
York County Agricultural Society—At the Saco Driving Park, Sept. 19th, 20th, 21st.

FEEDING PIGS.

Bulletin No. 47 of the Massachusetts Experiment Station, C. A. Goessman, Director, is a record of experiments in the feeding of pigs with skim milk, gluten meal and corn meal; the object being to learn the value of the two last named articles in the growing of pigs when fed with skim milk or buttermilk.

Six grade Chester pigs were selected for the purpose. The intention was to supply them plentifully with food, and at the same time keep the appetite good. The liquid food consisted of from three to six quarts of skim milk per day, depending on the size of the pigs and the amount of milk at disposal. The grain feed was corn meal and gluten feed.

The experiment was divided into three distinct feeding periods. The first took the pigs at 25 to 30 pounds weight each and continued up to 80 pounds. The second began with the pigs at 80 pounds and carried them till they reached 125 pounds. The third and last period continued them from 125 pounds up to 180 pounds, at which time they were slaughtered. The pigs were fed through the different periods as follows:

Period I. Composition of ration: 2 oz. corn meal to each quart of milk. Duration of period: 20 lbs. to 80 lbs., live weight. Nutritive ratio: 1:3.3.

Period II. Composition of ration: 4 oz. corn meal to each quart milk, and 4 oz. gluten feed as a substitute for quart milk. Duration of period: 80 lbs. to 125 lbs., live weight. Nutritive ratio: 1:4.5.

Period III. Composition of ration: 4 to 6 quarts milk and 1½ parts corn meal to 1 part gluten feed to satisfy animal. Duration of period: 125 lbs. to 180 lbs., live weight. Nutritive ratio: 1:4.9

The pigs were sold at 7¼ cents a pound, dressed weight. Cost of food to produce one pound dressed weight, 4.64 cents.

The experiment was repeated with two other lots with rations slightly modified from the first, producing the dressed weight at, with lot 1, 4.55 cents a pound, and with lot 2, 3.95 cents a pound.

In view of the results obtained, the station feels justified in recommending the following practical rations as being valuable in producing pork at minimum cost.:

I.

Weight of pigs: 20 to 80 lbs. Food: 2 oz. corn meal to each quart milk.* Nutritive ratio: 1:3.30.
Weight of pigs: 80 to 125 lbs. Food: 4 oz. corn meal to each quart milk. Nutritive ratio: 1:4.00.
Weight of pigs: 125 to 190 lbs. Food: 6 oz. corn meal to each quart milk. Nutritive ratio: 1:4.50.

II.

When skim milk is in limited supply; from four to six quarts per pig:

Weight of pigs: 20 to 80 lbs. Food: Milk at disposal, and one part by weight wheat bran, two parts by weight gluten meal, to satisfy appetite. Nutritive ratio: 1:3.20.
Weight of pigs: 80 to 120 lbs. Food: Milk at disposal and following mixture, one weight part corn meal, one weight part wheat bran, one weight part gluten meal, to satisfy animal. Nutritive ratio: 1:4.00.
Weight of pigs: 125 to 190 lbs. Food: Milk at disposal and following mixture, two weight parts corn meal, one weight part wheat bran, one weight part gluten meal. Nutritive ratio: 1:4.50.

III.

Weight of pigs: 20 to 80 lbs. Food: 2 oz. corn meal to each quart of milk and 4 oz. gluten feed as a substitute for each quart milk. Nutritive ratio: 1:3.25 to 4.00.
Weight of pigs: 80 to 120 lbs. Food: 6 quarts skim milk and a mixture of one part by weight gluten feed, and one part by weight corn meal. Nutritive ratio: 1:4.00 to 4.40.
Weight of pigs: 125 to 190 lbs. Food: 6 qts. skim milk, and a mixture of one part by weight gluten feed, and one and one-half part by weight corn meal. Nutritive ratio: 1:4.4 to 1:4.9.

*Creamery buttermilk can be substituted for skim milk as above with good results, if it can be had at a reasonable price, say 1.4c. per gallon.

What Our Experiments Teach.

Briefly stated, from a practical standpoint, these two experiments and many others made at the station, teach us the following lessons:

1. Skim milk, together with corn meal, gluten meal, wheat bran, gluten feed, maize feed, etc., combined as above stated, have proved healthy and profitable foods for the production of pork for our markets.

2. With skim milk reckoned at 1.8 cents per gallon, gluten feed from $21 to to $23 per ton, and corn meal at $23 to $24 per ton, we have been enabled in these experiments to produce dressed pork at from 4.6 cents to 5.3 cents per pound. The net cost of the dressed pork produced (obtained by deducting the value of the manure produced) was from 3.3 and 3.8 cents per pound.

3. Farmers having a quantity of skim milk at their disposal, can utilize it profitably by feeding it to growing pigs, as above described. If this milk can be sold, however, at one cent. per quart, or more, it would undoubtedly be more profitable to sell it than to use it in the production of pork.

4. Experiments made at this station have proved that it is not profitable to feed pigs after they reach a weight of 180 to 190 pounds, excepting perhaps when pork commands an exceptionally high price. Fed beyond this weight, the food consumed increases, and the percentage of gain in live weight steadily decreases, so that the daily cost of food consumed is more than the value of the daily increase in weight. This fact has since been confirmed by other stations.

RIGHT USE OF COMMERCIAL FERTILIZERS.

In sowing clover seed we have a good opportunity to note the effect of fertilizers on the wheat crop, and to-day, as I passed a poor clay ridge from which the soil had been washed, and which for many years has scarcely paid for cultivation, I found that an application of two hundred pounds to the acre of high-grade phosphate has brought it up, in appearance, at least, to the richer parts of the field which did not need fertilizer.

I have been very conservative in writing about commercial fertilizers, and have also felt my way carefully in their use on my own farm, but I consider the question settled that they can be used profitably. There is no doubt, however, that large sums of money have been wasted by farmers investing in commercial fertilizers without an intelligent idea of the deficiencies of their soil, or of the best way to use them. There is a class of farmers who pronounce all commercial fertilizers a humbug and fraud, and who firmly believe that their continued use will ruin their land. Land may be damaged to some extent when farmers get the idea that they can dispense with manure and clover, and depend on commercial fertilizers alone to keep up fertility. But a farmer who will find out by careful experiment what particular elements his land needs, and will furnish them, and then will always sow grass and clover with the fertilized grains, so as to get the benefit for two crops, and one of them a crop which leaves a large part of its fertility in the soil for succeeding crops, will soon realize the value of fertilizers.

On my wheat crop of 1892 I used commercial fertilizer on the poor lands, and there I got good plump grain, which graded high so as to command the top price in the market. On much better land, where no fertilizer was used, the grain was so inferior that after taking out with the fanning-mill five or six quarts to the bushel, it still graded only No. 3. In my neigborhood little fertilizer is used, but a few miles north of my farm is a neighborhood where most of the farmers use it, and the records of the thresher-men show that the yield of wheat per acre there is fifty per cent. above that of near localities where fertilizers are not used. Frequently the increase of grain or clover the second year is sufficient to pay the entire cost of the fertilizer, and I have known fields where strips have been left unfertilized to compare with the fertilized, and the second year one could stand at the side of the field and trace the land on which the fertilizer had been applied, by noting the heavy growth of grass.

Experiments have shown that on my farm a fertilizer rich in phosphoric acid is what is needed, and that I can furnish all the nitrogen needed by growing clover; in some cases, an application of pure ground bone, two hundred pounds to the acre, has made the difference between fifteen bushels of plump wheat to the acre, and four bushels shriveled and unmerchantable. No one, however, should invest largely in fertilizers on the recommendation of another, but first experiment in a small way on his own land, until he finds what elements he needs to supply, and then he can buy intelligently.

Several gardeners have told me the past winter that frequent dustings of phosphate on melons and cucumbers will repel the striped bug and at the same time help the growth. I believe the suggestion to be a good one and shall try it this year, for I find that it requires vigilance to get melons and cucumbers through the first two weeks after they come up, and anything which aids their growth and hastens their getting in the rough leaf, is a great help. I think the plants should be dusted every other day until out of the way of the bug, and oftener if a rain washes it off.

Many farmers expect too much of commercial fertilizers. They will apply two hundred pounds to the acre, costing only $3 or $3.50, and denounce it as worthless if they do not see as good results as from fifteen or twenty tons of stable manure, which would cost in cash and labor a dollar or more a ton. Or they will apply the fertilizer on a rough, cloddy field, so that much of it is lost. The use of commercial fertilizer belongs to good farming, and it should always be applied on a thoroughly prepared seed-bed. I earnestly advise farmers to experiment on a small scale with several brands of fertilizers, until they can settle definitely whether or not they can use any kind at a profit, and if they find that they can, then it will be time enough to buy largely.

Always seed to grass or clover when using fertilizers on small grain.—*Waldo F. Brown, Butler Co., Ohio, in Country Gentleman.*

Rural arithmetic: Multiplying kitchen gardens will divide grocery bills, add to the family income, and subtract many of the discomforts of farm life.

THE HAY TRADE.

The *Hay Trade Journal* says the market conditions, as a rule, seem to be less favorable than they were a week ago. While none of the markets have a great surplus, yet the trade is generally slow and tendency of prices downward. This is caused partly by the usual movement forward from the country of the surplus old hay, to make room for the new crop. While recent dry weather in some sections has retarded the growth of the new crop, yet reports show the drought to be local.

At many interior points the market is firm at higher prices. A buyer a few days since, wanted to fill an order for London, England, of about 250 tons. He visited a country point where he knew the quality he wanted was held. The current price was $10.50 per ton, yet the lowest price he could buy it was $11.50. Finally he received advices from his foreign correspondent not to pay the price asked, because freights had advanced. It is said that French merchants are in the market to buy Canadian hay. There have been sales of No. 2 Canadian hay in London as high as $28 per ton. It is the opinion in France that American fodder would find a splendid market there, if sent quickly forward.

The report of the chief of the bureau of statistics shows that we imported in April 12,161 tons of hay, against 4162 tons in the preceding April, and that during the 10 months ending with April 82,980 tons of hay, valued at $755,930, was imported, against 64,417 tons, valued at $552,717, during the corresponding period of 1891-2. The exports for April were 2179 tons of hay, against 3254 tons for April, 1892. For the 10 months ending with April the hay exports were 27,836 tons, valued at $439,508, compared with 29,210 tons, valued at $485,857, for the corresponding period of 1891-2.

In many sections of Great Britain hay and clover of last year's growth are selling at the highest figures ever known at this season. Farmers are selling their cattle for anything they will bring, simply because fodder cannot be bought to keep them alive. In London the omnibus companies are wondering what they will do for fodder. The prices of hay rise by leaps and bounds. Prices are already 50 per cent. higher than last year or the year before. One company has sent an agent to Australia to purchase $125,000 worth. Speculations are in progress on a big scale in foreign hay, and large purchases are being made in the United States and Canada, and even in Russia.

All the hay handled through the Philadelphia Hay Exchange is upon arrival weighed on a track scale and switched to the building. After unloading the car it is reweighed and a certificate of weight given, which is official, and forms the basis for future trade. When unloaded, the contents of each car are placed in a section, separate from all others. Each section bears its own letter or number, so that any carload can readily be found for inspection or sale. The hay may be kept in store five days without any charge, either for storage or insurance. After the expiration of five days the hay need not be removed, but may remain indefinitely, the additional charge being 30 cents per ton for every 10 days or fraction thereof.

WHOSE COW WINS!

Mr. Andrew Croswell of Farmington Falls gives us the following record for the past month of his six-year-old cow—half Winthrop Jersey and half Durham blood. Her feed has been two quarts of shorts and a quart of meal daily beside what she gets in the pasture. Each milking was weighed and the result below given is pounds of milk:

Date.	Morning.	Evening.	Total.
June 5	18	23	41
" 6	18¼	25½	43¾
" 7	19¾	20¾	40
" 8	18½	23½	42
" 9	18	21¼	39¼
" 10	20	22¼	42¼
" 11	21¼	24½	45¾
" 12	21	24¾	45¾
" 13	21	23	44
" 14	21½	23	44½
" 15	19	21½	40½
" 16	17	23½	40½
" 17	20½	22¾	43¼
" 18	23¼	23½	46¾
" 19	19½	24¾	44¼
" 20	21¾	23½	45¼
" 21	21½	24	45½
" 22	21	23¼	44¼
" 23	20½	20½	41
" 24	21¼	24¼	45½
" 25	24	18½	42½
" 26	19	23	42
" 27	17¼	24	41¼
" 28	19¼	24½	43¾
" 29	21½	25	46½
" 30	19½	23	42½
Twenty-six days' milk			1,124 lbs
Average per day, 26 days			43 lbs., 3 9-13 oz

During the first four days of July the cow gave 170 lbs. of milk, averaging 42½ lbs. per day.

Beside using what was needed of the milk in his family, Mr. Croswell has sold 125 inches of cream, equal to 62½ lbs. of butter. If there are any cows that can furnish a better record, let them be heard from through these columns.—*Farmington Chronicle.*

BUTTER FOR BABES.

Increased consumption of good butter is strongly recommended by a *Medical Times* correspondent, as preventive of the tuberculosis tendency in children and young adults—older persons usually have more lubricant and heat suppliers in other animal fats. Elaborating this idea, he says:

"Minute allowances of butter are served to those who would gladly consume five times the quantity. Where the house income makes this a matter of necessity there is little more to be said than that it is often a costly economy. Enfeebled health may easily entail a far heavier expense than a more liberal breakfast table would have done. Codliver oil costs more than butter, and it is, besides, often not resorted to till too late.

"Instead of restricting a child's consumption of buter I would encourage it. Let the limit be the power of digestion and the tendency to biliousness. Most children will not take more than is good for them. The butter should be of the best and taken cold. Bread, dry toast, biscuits, potatoes and rice are good vehicles. Children well supplied with butter feel the cold less than others, and resist influenza better. They do not 'catch cold' so easily."

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

THE ORANGE HAWKWEED.

Editor Maine Farmer: We are receiving a good many complaints about the Orange Hawkweed. We regard the weed as a bad one, and wish to call attention to it. It is now widely disseminated in the State, and will give much trouble unless checked. There should be concerted action upon the part of farmers to destroy it. As it seeds before the time of cutting grass, and being a perennial, it has opportunity to spread both by seeds and roots.

We have advised those who have made inquiry to cut the patches as soon as they begin to flower, to prevent seeding, and if flowers are produced again later, to cut the second time. This would prevent the enlargement of the old patches by seed, and the formation of new ones.

As the plant is perennial, the patches established live from year to year, and there is no other way than to dig the plants out by the roots, and destroy them. This can be done if the patches are small, but if they are large we would advise careful cultivation for a year in some hoed crop. The plant produces an abundance of seed which is provided with a pappus, and capable of wide distribution by the wind. It is capable of spreading rapidly over fields when started, and of being carried by the wind from farm to farm. Concerted action on the part of farmers will be necessary to check it. We have an article on this weed in our report from the experiment station, which is just through the press and will soon be distributed.

The weed can be readily told from its bright orange red cluster of flowers borne at the top of the hairy stem.

Yours truly,

F. L. Harvey,
Botanist for the Experiment Station.
Orono, Me., July 3, '93.

For the Maine Farmer.

SERVING THE COUNTRY—NO. XIII.

Sketches of the Services of a Veteran Maine Regiment from Maine to Florida.

Incidents of Camp, Field, Picket, Garrison, Siege, Skirmish, Charge and Battle.

BY JOHN W. LANG,
Co. B, 9th Me. Vet. Vol. Infantry.

Color Sergeants—Actions—The Army of the Potomac across the James—Assault on Petersburg—Advantages of the Field of Operations—Changes of Command—The Detail Fight—Sergeant Howe's Daring and Humane Deed—Biographical Sketch.

The Ninth Maine Infantry, during its four years of service, had a long list of officers and six Color Sergeants: 1st, James E. Shepard, promoted Adjutant; 2d, Llewellyn E. Deering, killed July 18th, in charge on Wagner; 3d, Thomas Holt, died of wounds; 4th, Bliss Brockway, wounded; 5th, C. L. F. Howe, promoted 2d Lieutenant; 6th, Thomas Belcher, mustered out with regiment.

The list of actions in which it bore a part embrace Hilton Head, S. C.; Fernandina, Fla.; St. Mary's, Ga.; St. John's Bluff, Fla.; Morris Island, S. C.; Fort Wagner, S. C.; siege of Charleston, S. C.; Bermuda Hundred, Va.; Drury's Bluff, Va.; Walthall Junction, Va.; siege of Petersburg, Va.; detail fight, Petersburg, Va.; mine explosion and charge, Va.; Strawberry Plains, Va.; Deep Bottom, Va.; Chapin's Bluff, Va.; Fort Gilmer, Va.; Chapin's Farm, Va.; siege of Richmond, Va.; Darby town road, Va.; Wilmington, N. C.; Raleigh, N. C.

The 15th day of June was a notable day in the campaign. Upon the use which was made of a few hours towards its close depended the question of whether Petersburg should fall by assault or siege. During this afternoon it was only defended by a feeble band of disabled and superannuated soldiers, and it is admitted that a prompt and vigorous attack would have delivered it into our hands. Gen. Butler writes to Gen. Grant on June 12, two days before Gen. Smith's attack on Petersburg: "There were this morning but about two thousand men in Petersburg, partly militia."

Grant has been censured for delinquency at this critical juncture. The second corps was available for the capture or assault on Petersburg. They crossed the James the 14th, and the pontoons were being laid the 15th for the crossing of the other corps, which began to cross at 6 A. M. of the 16th. Gen. Grant's account of this crisis is as follows: "After the crossing had commenced (of the second corps) I proceeded by a steamer to Bermuda Hundred to give the necessary orders for the immediate capture of Petersburg. The instructions to Gen. Butler were verbal, and were for him to send Gen. Smith immediately that night, with all the troops he could give him, without sacrificing the position he then held. I told him I would return at once to the Army of the Potomac, hasten its crossing, and throw it forward to Petersburg, by divisions, as rapidly as it could be done; that we could reinforce our armies more rapidly there than the enemy could bring troops against us. Gen. Smith got off as directed, and confronted the enemy's pickets near Petersburg before daylight next morning, but, for some reason that I have never been able to satisfactorily understand, did not get ready to assault his main lines until near sundown. Then with a part of his command, only, he made the assault, and carried the lines northeast of Petersburg, from the Appomattox River for a distance of over two and a half miles, capturing fifteen pieces of artillery and three hundred prisoners. This was about 7 P. M. Between the line captured and Petersburg, there were no other works, and there was no evidence that the enemy had reinforced Petersburg with a single brigade from any source. The night was clear, the moon shining brightly, and favorable for further operations.

"Gen. Hancock, with two divisions of the second corps, reached Gen. Smith just after dark, and offered the services of their troops, as he (Smith) might wish, waiving rank to the named commander, who, he naturally supposed, knew best the position of affairs, and what to do with the troops. But instead of taking these troops and pushing them at once into Petersburg, he requested Gen. Hancock to relieve a part of his line in the captured works which was done before midnight."

The Ninth Maine formed part of the force under Gen. Smith, and left their encampment at Bermuda Hundred before daylight. They had but just returned from Cold Harbor, and had not been in camp twenty-four hours, when they moved on Petersburg with the attacking force.

In accordance with the instructions of Gen. Grant, on the morning of the 15th, Gen. Butler sent Gen. Smith towards his objective point, with his own ten thousand, reinforced by Kautz's cavalry and Hinks' division of colored troops, probably eighteen thousand in all. It is doubtful if Gen. Smith's advance was as rapid as Gen. Grant understood it to be. He did not reach the Petersburg pickets until between ten and eleven o'clock in the morning, and all his troops were not engaged or deployed in action before its fortifications until noon. It remains for Gen. Smith to account for the hours between noon and seven P. M., and to show why he suspended operations during the afternoon and after his capture of the rebel lines that night and in the early evening, when the night was clear, the moon shining, and favorable for further operations, and two fresh divisions of the second corps at his disposal. "This Key to Richmond" depended on the promptness of his movements. Birney's division of the second corps reported to Gen. Smith at 5 P. M., or two hours before the attack. Smith had men enough, but lacked the nerve and promptness of action.

The charge, when it was made, was by a heavy line of skirmishers, and under a sharp fire of musketry they took two and a half miles of the lines of works, and opened a broad way into Petersburg; but all advantage was lost by the morning of the 16th. The advance of Lee's army began to arrive and take position, and throw up works for defence. It was proved by the severe fighting of the 16th, 17th and 18th, that we were paying dearly for the delay on the 15th. Thence commenced the beleaguerment of the rebel capital, and its outpost, Petersburg, with the Army of Northern Virginia in their fortifications. No field could have been chosen which provided the North with a more convenient base for supplies and reinforcements, and where its superior resources could more effectively be brought to bear upon the waning rebellion. Fortune sometimes (though said to be blind) sees further than mortals who think they can see.

On the 10th of June the regiment left Cold Harbor and marched to White House, where they embarked for Bermuda Hundred, where they arrived June 13th, and had been in camp hardly twenty-four hours when they were sent towards Petersburg under command of Gen. Smith, where they participated in all the battles in front of that place, and won a high reputation for bravery and efficiency. Col. Emery was relieved of his command in the Bermuda Hundred campaign, and resigned May 25th. The regiment was for some time under command of Capt. R. J. Gray, a brave and efficient officer. The regiment was in the advanced works much of the time, and constantly losing men. The service was arduous and exhausting. There was constant picket firing, shelling and siege operations going forward day and night, and the men had very little rest or shelter from the weather. But arduous and exacting as were these duties, still greater events were near at hand.

The regiment was ordered to occupy a piece of rifle pits within sixty yards of the enemy, on June 30th, and in its immediate front. The main lines of the two armies were here, but a few hundred yards apart, separated a part of the way by a small ravine with a rivulet running through it. Beyond this were some pine trees from which rebel sharpshooters annoyed our men, and from which they could obtain a more extended view of our lines and to our rear. It was to dislodge the enemy and secure their picket line that this effort was made. The charging party was made up from each regiment of the brigade by detailing ten men from a company for this forlorn hope. One hundred men and two officers composed the detail from the Ninth, and the fight is known as the "Detail fight" by all who were in it, or in the vicinity. Capt. Sylvester B. Troy of Co. D was given command of the detail of the Ninth. At the agreed signal they sprang over our advanced works and charged for the rebel rifle pits. The rebels must have been informed of the contemplated movement against them, or were very watchful, for they promptly opened a most deadly and withering fire, that strewed the ground with dead and wounded in a few minutes. Our brave boys surviving pressed on, but it was folly and madness for that thin and shattered line to persist, and after doing all that men could do, but to remain and be shot uselessly, they came in over our works for shelter, but ah! how few, one-half lay dead or wounded between the lines. The Ninth lost in killed and wounded exactly one-half of its detail. One hundred and two went in and 51 came back. The wounded who could crawl crept in. The rebels kept up their fire for a time, then it resumed its old spattering monotony with intervals of rest.

The dead lay between the lines where they had fallen, and every attempt to get the bodies called out a tornado of fire from the rebel works. They would not permit their rescue and burial, but seemed determined that the hated Yankees should perish above ground. Soon the bodies began to decompose, and the stench was awful in a few days. Sergeant Charles LeForest Howe of Co. F, and another man volunteered to attempt the rescue. So silently as possible at night they crawled over the works and out towards the bodies. Their object was discovered, and they were seen or heard by the enemy, who opened a sharp fire and they had to retreat. The next night they made the attempt and succeeded. The Johnnies, if they were aware of the movement, were quiet and allowed the bodies to be removed. Perhaps they had had enough of the stench. At least whether they were aware of it or not at the time, these brave men at the peril of their lives crawled out to these bodies with a long rope with a hook at the end, and hooking into the waist belt of the corpse, signalled by jerking on the rope to the boys in the works, who pulled the bodies one by one into our lines, where they were given a soldier's burial by their sad-hearted comrades. All the property found on their bodies was carefully forwarded to their friends at home.

Sergt. Rogers writes of this fight as follows: "It was more of an ambush fight. You could not see the rebs half of the time behind trees. We had to go down to a ravine and come up in plain sight of the enemy on the other side, while they were unseen most of the time by us. Down in quite a deep ravine, with a running brook with bushes something like our alders, beyond this and and on the next margin we were fully exposed to the rebs. Some little distance, say 100 or 150 yards, was quite a growth of large Norway pines. The rebs were a great part of them in the trees. I went down into the ravine once to bathe, the sharpshooters commenced to fire at me. When I was in the water bullets came pretty close to me. I gathered up my wearing apparel and put to camp. We had six mortars in the ravine.

A comrade writes the following in relation to Lieutenant Charles Le Forest Howe of Paris, who, at the age of 21, entered the service, April 20, 1861, in the Boston battery of Capt. Cook, the first in the three months' service, for three months, and was discharged Aug. 28, 1861. Re-enlisted the next day in Co. F., Ninth Maine Volunteer Infantry, was mustered in, Sept. 21, as a private, and re-enlisted again on Black Island, S. C., in 1863. During the war he was promoted Corporal, Sergeant, and Sergeant of the Color Guard, and Lieutenant of Co. H. During the time he was Color Sergeant he lost 34 men. Sept. 29, 1864, every one on the guard except himself was hit. At Cold Harbor he planted our colors first on the rebel works, and every one of the Color Guard was killed or wounded. He was in the detail fight June 30, 1864, where we lost 51 men out of 102. He received a wound in the shoulder. The object of this charge was to take a strip of pine woods in our front. The locality was at the right of Fort Sedgwick, or "Fort Hell," as it was known in army parlance. The Union and Rebel lines were about one hundred yards apart. Capt. Sylvester B. Troy of Co. D, commanded our men. The dead lay between the lines, and the rebels would neither bury them or allow us to recover them. Sergeant Howe volunteered to crawl out and tie ropes to them, so they could be pulled into our lines. His first attempt proved abortive, being discovered and fired upon by the whole picket line. This was about three days after the charge. The poor fellows lay just as they fell in the disastrous charge. The second attempt was the next night, at ten o'clock, and proved more successful. With a long rope, Sergt. Howe and a man belonging to the Seventy-Sixth Pennsylvania Regiment, crawled out like snakes to the bodies, and fastened the hook of the rope into their waist belt, when the boys in the trenches pulled them in. When they went after the last one the rebels saw them, but did not fire. One of their officers came over their works and began talking with them, admiring their pluck and intrepidity. For a wonder, no one was shot. One of the rescued belonged to Sergt. Howe's company—S. Peabody of Canton, an old chum of his. He had seven bullet holes in his head. Quite a number belonged to the One Hundred Sixty-Ninth New York. This rescue of our poor dead boys was a brave and humane act, and will ever be remembered by our regiment and their friends.

After the terrible repulse at Cold Harbor, Sergt. Howe rescued the body of Col. McConike of the 169th N. Y., who fell at the head of his command near the rebel works. Three of the 169th men volunteered to rescue the body, but were killed or wounded. Sergt. Howe then volunteered. The rebel bullets flew like hail. It was like going into the valley of death, but he succeeded and did not get hurt. It was a brave and daring deed, and well carried out. The Governor of New York tendered him a Lieutenant's commission in the regiment for his services in this affair, and as a reward of merit for his bravery, but Sergt. Howe declined rather than leave his colors and regiment. He was commissioned Second-Lieutenant in January, 1865, for bravery in the field, and for a time commanded Co. H. He was in thirty-nine skirmishes and battles, and was wounded twice, the first time by a shell July 11th, at Morris Island. He is proud of the record of his regiment. After the war he was an earnest worker and efficient lecturer in the cause of temperance and the G. A. R.

Lieut. Charles La Forest Howe died of Bright's disease at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Cushman, at Canton, Me., on Monday, May 13th, 1891. Lieut. Howe was a member of the Ninth Maine Regiment and was its color Sergeant. He was conspicuous for his bravery on more occasions than one. A bursting shell rendered him partially deaf, and he was wounded in other engagements. The story of his bearing Col. McConike's dead body from the field is familiar, and possessed as he was of a grand physique, and a tremendous will and energy, he was the type of a soldier and a brave man. Since the war Lieut. Howe has been a public speaker at reunions, and a temperance lecturer of great power. His gift as a public speaker was wonderful. Not an educated man, he yet had the command of a pleasing imagery and a vocabulary of exhortation that were far beyond the common lot.

We present here a letter to the author, the last Lieut. Howe ever wrote to us:

Columbia Falls, Me., Nov. 19, '90.

Dear Comrade: Your papers and letter received some time since, but I have been on the move all the time. Many thanks. All was correct excepting one point. I made the second attempt to recover the dead comrades in the day at 10 o'clock in the morning. All the rest was correct. I was very much pleased with both statements. You have my thanks. I cannot remember who took the colors when I received my commission. I am having the best success of my life, full houses everywhere; hundreds sign the pledge. Am engaged all the time. I thank God I am doing some good. I want to see you and will stop off when I return to Lewiston, which will be in a week or two, then I will try to give you a few points. The old Ninth Maine Regiment stands as A, No. 1. I am proud of the record. I do hope you are better. I will pick up what points I can for you. I have seen lots of the boys. Lieut. E. Bryant of Machias, perhaps, can give you some points, also Bial Prebble, George Kennison of Machias. I am well and doing first-class. Have secured an order from the War Department for a medal dated Oct. 13th, 1890. Will show you this order when I see you. Please excuse me for not answering sooner. Three cheers for the old flag!

Your comrade,
C. L. F. Howe.



TO STOP THE PROGRESS of Consumption, you will find but one *guaranteed* remedy—Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In advanced cases, it brings comfort and relief; if you haven't delayed too long, it will certainly cure. It doesn't claim too much. It won't make new lungs—nothing can; but it will make diseased ones sound and healthy, when everything else has failed.

The scrofulous affection of the lungs that's caused Consumption, like every other form of Scrofula, and every blood-taint and disorder, yields to the "Discovery." It is the most effective blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder that's known to medical science. In all Bronchial, Throat, and Lung Affections, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

A perfect and permanent cure for your Catarrh—or $500 in cash. This is promised by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

The Bullard Hay Tedder



Having been submitted to the severest test of field work in this country and Europe, is admitted to be the only one yet offered to the public that will thoroughly spread long heavy grass, taking it up from the bottom, tossing it gently into the air and leaving it light upon the ground for the free access of sun and air.

Its Forks extend outside the wheels, and no hay that has been tedded is run over and matted down.

The value of a Tedder cannot be understood from a poor and inferior machine.

Constantly improved to keep up with the times, and prices low as first class work can be afforded.

The Richardson Manufacturing Co.,
WORCESTER, MASS.

FOOD FOR ALL SEASONS.

—There'd be fewer folks with bitter mouths from swallowing life's dregs, if all the barley now in beer were fed to hens for eggs.

—The majority of our farmers care little or nothing for a higher education, and those farmers' son who have an ambition for learning, nearly all seem to seek it only as a way out of farming.—*Dr. Hoskins in Vermont Watchman.*

—The *New England Homestead* tells of a farmer of Connecticut whose check for cream sold in March was over $200, while four years ago it was less than $100 for about the same number of cows in milk. The butcher has taken away a good many unprofitable cows in that time, and better ones have taken their places.

—A florist makes the assertion that a blue rose is among the impossibilities, and an exchange says: "While an explanation of this curious fact may be equally impossible, he fails to mention a very interesting law which governs the coloring of all flowers. A knowledge of this law would save many flower growers hours of unavailing and foolish hope. The law is simply this: The three colors, red, blue and yellow, never all appear in the same species of flowers; any two may exist, but never the third. Thus we have the red and yellow roses, but no blue; red and blue verbenas, but no yellow; yellow and blue in the various members of the viola family (as pansies, for instance), but no red; and yellow gladioli, but no blue."—*Rural Life*

—A large consignment of Dorset-Horn sheep were shipped from Liverpool, on Thursday, to America by Messrs. Henderson, Bucannon and Craft of Washington, Pa., consisting of 100 yearling ewes and 56 ewe lambs from the flock of Mr. Walter Paul, Bradford Abbas, Sherborne; 17 two-year-old ewes, 40 yearling ditto, and 40 ewe lambs and one ram from Mr. Wyatt Paul, Bradford Abbas, Sherborne; 40 yearling ewes, Mr. W. Whittle, Clifton, Maybank; two rams, Mr. W. Kidner, and two ditto, Mr. John Kidner; four, Mr. Joseph Hull; two, Mr. Groves, &c.; total about 340. Further consignments are to follow. A portion of this lot will be exhibited at the World's Fair. The Dorset sheep are expected to become very popular on account of their hardihood, and being producers of early fat lambs, besides which, they are exceedingly prolific. Mr. Wyatt Paul in the year 1890 reared 400 lambs from 300 ewes, and the male lambs made an average (fat) of 44s. clear of expenses of sale, and were nearly all gone by the end of March; the ewe lambs took season in the following August, and produced good lambs in January, a custom resorted to whenever there is prospect of much keep.—*Mark Lane Express, May 15.*

The people quickly recognize merit, and this is the reason the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are continually increasing. Try it.

They make one feel as though life was worth living. Take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills after eating; it will relieve dyspepsia, aid digestion, give tone and vigor to the system.

Woman's Department.

MOTHER SONG.

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

Soft sleeps the earth in moonlight blest;
Soft sleeps the bough above the nest;
O'er lonely depths the whippoorwill
Breathes one faint note, and all is still.
Sleep, little darling; night is long—
Sleep while I sing thy cradle song.

About thy dream the drooping flower
Blows her sweet breath from hour to hour,
And while the great moon spreads her wings,
While low, while far, the dear earth swings.
Sleep, little darling; all night long
The wind shall sing thy slumber song.

Powers of the earth and of the air
Shall have thee in their mother-care,
And hosts of heaven, together prest,
Bend over thee, their last, their best.
Hush little darling; from the deep
Some mighty wing shall fan thy sleep.

OLD MOTHER GOOSE, AND HISTORY.

I suppose most readers are familiar with the old nursery classic, "Old Mother Goose," but may not know that many of her rhymes are founded upon local events; many of them have become historical. I will tell you about one of the most familiar ones, and when I have related the historical fact, you will see how the rhyme of "Old Mother Goose" comes in like a joyful ending to a sad story. In 1566, more than three hundred years ago, King Philip of Spain was in possession of the Netherlands, and his half sister Margaret, Duchess of Parma was regent of the land; Philip had been trying for many years, to suppress the Reformed Religion, and force all the people to worship in the Catholic church, by the most cruel edicts or laws, and had caused the death of many thousands of the inhabitants; still the Reformed Religion was increasing, and there were sixty thousand of the Netherlanders, who had been converted to it. They were not allowed to have any churches in the cities, nor could they worship openly in any city, nor read the bible, nor any of their religious books, nor sing their hymns under penalty of death, often in the most frightful form. In spite of all this the people would assemble outside of the cities, (the cities of this time were surrounded by walls) in great numbers, sometimes ten thousand, or more, and at least at one meeting there were thirty thousand to hear the word of God preached to them, and to join in singing hymns, and psalms in a language they could understand, instead of the Latin, which was used in the Catholic churches. When the king found that the heretics continued to increase he decided to establish the Inquisition in the Netherlands, hoping by this means to destroy, or convert all who would not worship in the Catholic church. This was more than the people could endure, and they got up a great petition asking the king to revoke the cruel edicts, and not to bring the Inquisition to the country.

On the 5th of April, 1566, a procession of two hundred noblemen, led by Count Brederode, one of the highest noblemen in the country, marched to Brusells to carry the petition to the Duchess of Parma. She was greatly alarmed when she heard about the petition, and some of the courtiers advised her to have the gates of the city shut, and not allow them to enter with the petition; and the Earl of Barlaimount said, "Let them enter, and then have them all shot down by the Spanish troops," who were in the city. But wiser counsel prevailed and they were admitted, and went all of them to the Council Chamber, and Count Brederode read the petition to the Regent, and requested her to use her influence with Philip to have him accede to the terms of it.

The Regent said she would answer them the next day, and as they took leave of her, and were leaving the hall, the Earl of Barlaimount said, "You need not fear them, they are only a pack of beggars."

Count Brederode heard what he said, and afterwards acted upon it.

The next day they went again to the Regent. She told them she would send messengers to King Philip, and would suspend the edicts until she heard from him.

Count Brederode then invited all who were with him, and many more, to a dinner to be given at a house called the Culemburg house, the 8th of April.

At the appointed time there were assembled three hundred guests, and the tables were laid with gold and silver plate, and laden with the richest viands and the rarest wines. In the midst of the feast, Count Brederode arose and addressed the company, telling them what the Earl of Barlaimount had called them. Most of the gentlemen heard it for the first time. "They call us beggars," he said, "let us accept the name. We will contend with the Inquisition, but remain loyal to the King, even until compelled to wear the beggar's sack." Then his servant, bringing him a leather wallet or sack, and a wooden bowl, such as beggars used to drink from, he placed the sack round his neck, and filling the bowl with wine, said, "Long life to the beggars!" drank, and in the greatest excitement the bowl was passed round, and filled and refilled, until all present had drank "Long life to the beggars."

Their enemies had given them a word that served as a war cry for many years. And from that time bands of beggars were formed all over the country, and they were joined by men of all ranks from the highest nobles to the lowest peasants. And the "wild beggars," the "wood beggars," and the "beggars of the sea," fought until they drove the Spanish from the country, and founded the Dutch Republic, with religious liberty as the corner stone of its foundation.

Now, I can imagine a great city besieged by a Spanish army for several months, until the soldiers were almost exhausted and all the inhabitants nearly famished. Suddenly, from the walls a large body of men is seen advancing toward the city. As they come nearer they are recognized by their banners to be friends. After a short battle the Spanish troops are defeated, and the Netherlanders open the gate of the city to their friends, the beggars, who bring them stores of all kinds, and they welcome them with shouts of joy and hymns of praise.

Hark, hark, the dogs do bark,
The beggars are coming to town;
Some in rags, some in jags,
And some in velvet gowns.

ANNETA.

CHRISTIAN WORDS.

Not long ago I was reading some beautifully written Christian words that found an echo in my heart—words of welcome, words of farewell. If we received no warm welcome from loving lips, no clasp of the friendly hand, sad indeed must our lives be. In the house of God, in the halls of pleasure, in every walk in life we love to hear the words of welcome. We welcome the return of the spring and summer months, the soft winds, the awakening to life of all nature. We hail with delight the return of the sweet songsters, and to everything that is good and beautiful in life we accord a glad welcome. And with what pleasure we welcome to our firesides our loved ones with joyous greetings. And then our thoughts go out to the welcome that we hope to receive in the waiting courts above, when that glorious brow that wears the crown of immortality first breaks on our dazzled vision. We wonder and wonder as we bade farewell to those that are near and dear, if a joyous welcome, a glad greeting was accorded to them in that house of many mansions, behind those jasper walls. Through the merits of the blessed Savior we trust to meet them again where no farewell words will ever be spoken. The saddest of all sad words is the word farewell. It is the dread echo of severed friendship, of broken ties, of hopes that have been blasted, of broken hearts, of tearful eyes, of happy hours that will return no more. How many a one can remember, in life's bright morning, the hopes that lead them on to climb high up the pathway of honor and fame to win an honorable name, to gather bright laurels for the brow, when all at once our hopes were shipwrecked, gone out in darkness, and our lips could only murmur, farewell, farewell forever.

Eddington. MRS. L. A. SHOREY.

HOME COOKERY.

"Tried and True."

Dainty Dessert.

EMMA'S BAKED APPLE PUDDING. Six large, tart apples, grated, one-half cupful of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of butter, four eggs, the whites and yolks beaten separately, and the grated rind and juice of a lemon. Bake in a pudding dish until nicely browned, and if desired, reserve the whites of two eggs, and beat with five tablespoonfuls of sugar until light, then spread over the top, browning it lightly. Serve cold, and it is delicious.

CEREALINE PUDDING. One quart of milk, into which stir four cupfuls of cerealine flakes, one well beaten egg, two-thirds of a cupful of molasses, and sweet apples chopped fine. Bake two and a half hours in a steady oven. Serve with sweet cream or sour cream sauce.

FRUIT PUDDING. One cupful each of molasses and butter, three cupfuls of flour, one egg, one cupful of milk, one-half pound each of raisins and currants, spices of clove and nutmeg, and one measure each of the acid and soda of Horsford's Bread Preparation, which is of excellent raising property, healthful, nutritious, and always reliable. Steam this pudding three hours, and serve with hard sauce. These fruit puddings we find very nice to be steamed again the second day.

EGG SAUCE. One egg beaten light with one cupful of sugar, add one cupful of boiling milk, and lemon or vanilla flavoring. Beat thoroughly together just before serving. A. E. W.

Elderberry Wine.

Mr. Editor: In the last *Farmer* I noticed a request from Aunt Nancy for a recipe for elderberry wine. The following is one we have used for several years and have always found it very satisfactory. Mash the berries and squeeze through a cloth. To one quart of juice add three pounds of sugar and warm water enough to fill a gallon jug. Set in a warm place; we put ours in the attic. Keep the jug full and after it has set a week, put into bottles and cork them up air tight.

MRS. JOHN CAMPBELL.

Salem, Ohio.

Young Folks' Column.

Dear Friends: I am a girl 14 years of age; my weight is 112 pounds; I am 5 feet, 5 inches tall, have dark eyes and light hair. I live on a farm of 50 acres. We have 2 cows, 2 horses, 1 bossy, 4 ducks, 2 geese, 16 hens, 2 roosters, 2 turkeys, 1 pair of steers; we have 6 little chickens and 7 little turkeys; we have 3 ducks, 1 turkey and 3 hens setting. Our crops are all up. My brother is at work on the boom this summer. My father is 68 years of age. Father and I did most of the farming; all I did was to drive the horse to furrow. The frost killed most of our beans, but father planted them over again. I live one mile from the post office. My cousin Nellie and I go fishing some time down to the Penobscot river. I live in North Milford. My brother is only 16 years of age, the 9th of last December, and I was 14 the 9th of last December; our birthdays are the same day. Nellie and Lillie Lowell and I have great times together. I have a cousin by the name of Roland Shirland; he lives in Cardville, Me; he has a brother by the name of Randall Shirland, he lives in Cardville, Me. They are both nice looking fellows. Roland is about 21 years old and Randall is 18. One is at work on the boom, and the other is at work on the river. I have a cousin, Bessie Priest, she is writing today; she got a letter from some of the girls, so she said. I think the editor is very good to let us have a column in his paper for our own. The black flies are awful thick; we have a smoke over here to drive the flies away. My grandmother is very smart for an old lady; she is 80 years old. My grandfather is not very smart; he is 80. Our horses' names are Billy and Frank; the cows' names are Nellie and Beauty. My Aunt Polly Haskell has been visiting us this last week; she is very kind to children; I like her very much. I wish she was going to stay another week. I went strawberrying to-day. For pets I have 3 cats, their names are Topsy, Daisy and Puggie; 2 pet dogs, their names are Bruno and Watch. My niece lives with us; she is ten years of age. As long as the rest of the girls tell what they can do, I will tell some things I can do. I can wash dishes, sweep, make beds, iron, wash, black the stove, wash floors, and wash windows. I would like to have some of the girls write to me. Yours truly,

FLORENCE B. PRIEST.

North Milford.

Dear Girls and Boys: I am a girl 13 years of age. I like to read the young folks' column very much. Mother has taken the *Maine Farmer* for 6 years. My niece lives with mother and father; she is 10 years of age. Our school closed yesterday. My grandmother is smart, she is 80 years of age; she was sick last winter with la grippe for 3 months, and now she can go a strawberrying every day. We had a nice rain storm last week. I have 2 cousins by the name of Randle Shirland, and Roland Shirland. They are very nice looking fellows. Randle works on the farm and Roland works on the river. My brother works on the farm. For pets I have 2 dogs, their names are Watch and Bob; 3 cats, their names are Daisy Ben and Snap. We have 2 horses, 2 cows, and a little calf, 5 sheep, 15 hens, 1 rooster, 12 little chickens, 9 little turkeys, 3 little ducks. I can drive a horse, ride on horse-back, milk, and do all kinds of house-work. I can make pies, cakes, doughnuts, rice pudding. I have a doll, I have had 4 years, and another 3 years. I like to write for the *Farmer*, it is so nice to read the young folks' letters. I will close by sending a few questions; to what two systems do the principal rivers of Vermont belong? Which section of the State is the most mountainous? What five large rivers flow into the Atlantic? I will send some more of another kind; Why do the girls like to look at the moon? When is a dog not a dog? I shall have to close good day. Yours truly,

BESSIE PRIEST.

Dear Boys and Girls: I thought I would write again to-day. We live in Alton. Father works in the mill; he is at work for Mr. Closson. I have three sisters; their names are Maude, Lottie and Mina; and one brother, his name is Almer. For pets I have one dog, his name is Tony; one cat, her name is Beauty. We had a horse, but he died last winter. I am a girl 10 years of age.

Yours truly, MINNIE L.

My Dear Pupils and Friends: In Patten, Island Falls, Benedicta, Crystal, Mattawamkeag, Smyrna Mills and Sherman: I feel sorry that I have not written to you before. I have remembered my promise to write, but have been too busy, and to-day, when I began to count up, and my correspondents counted up into the forties, I concluded to write but one, and that to all in our column. Now, if it passes the editor's waste basket, I shall expect an answer. You did not expect, two years ago, when I started for a course in Gorham Normal school, that I would succeed; but I have been graduated, and would like to show you my diploma. Gov. Cleaves was present at the exercises, and after making a fine speech, he presented the diplomas. N. A. Luce said, just before the final examination, that the class had offered him a ticket to the World's Fair as a bribe. The people of Gorham have been like brothers and sisters to me, and I think Gorham the best place to live in, with the exception of Sherman, which is the Eden of Maine. Please accept my kindest regards. TEACHER MORGAN.

Mr. Editor: I was never a very great hand at writing when I was a young girl, and since I have grown larger I have been away; but to-day, it being the Fourth of July, and having been urged by my sister Ellen and cousin Bessie, I will try and write a little. I was 17 years old the last day of April. I am almost a Mayflower, am I not? I am 5 feet, 5 inches high, and weigh 103 lbs. I see the young girls and boys are writing for the *Farmer*. I like to read the young folks' column, and I think it is fine. I hope you will like this. Well it is the best I can do, being the first time I have written, you know. I will close, with love to all. I would like some of the young girls to write to me. I will answer all letters. Good day.

Costigan, Box 291. LENA McDADE.

Dear Friends: To day is the 4th of July. I had lots of fun. We had candy, lemonade, nuts, and lots of other things I can't think of. It is an awful muddy Fourth of July. I am 15 years of age. I live in Cardville, Me. I have two brothers; one works on the river, and the other is at work in Medway. I saw where the girls have been writing for the *Farmer*, and so I thought I would. I moved from Medway last week. I think it is a pretty place down here. I have been to school twelve weeks in Medway. The school is closed up here, and I am sorry I can't go to school; I would like to first rate. I have never written for the *Farmer* before.

Yours truly, NELLIE SHIRLAND.

Cardville, Box 29.

PRESIDENT TYLER'S DRIVER.

Charlotte, Me., has one citizen who had the honor of driving the President of the United States at one of the greatest patriotic celebrations this country has ever had.

The citizen is Horace M. Haynes; the President was President Tyler. The celebration was at Bunker Hill 50 years ago.

Mr. Haynes is now 73 years old, quite feeble and very deaf. He remembers very distinctly, however, the event above alluded to. He was driving for William J. Niles, who kept a livery stable on School street at that time. On the 16th of June he was sent to Roxbury with six sorrel horses to meet the President and his party at the Roxbury line.

Here the city of Boston furnished him with eight handsome black horses, and these carried the honored guests into the city. Mr. Haynes loves to tell of that triumphal entry. He remembers that it rained, but President Tyler stood bareheaded in the carriage, bowing right and left to the crowds of cheering people, who threw bouquets in the carriage until it could literally hold no more.

Mr. Haynes also remembers what a hot day the Seventeenth of June, 1843, was, and what hard work it was to parade in the broiling sun. He says that he has never seen such a procession as that was since and never expects to. It took over three hours for it to pass a given point. Mr Haynes, indeed, remembers these events of half a century ago much better than he does those of more recent dates. He is, by the way, an old New Hampshire stage driver. For many years he drove in Grafton county. He is full of stories of old stage times, and likes nothing better than to talk of the good old times to an appreciative listener.

Mr. Haynes is a subscriber to the *Boston Journal*, and has been for years. He frequently walks half a mile to the post office to get his paper, but the journey is almost too much for the old man, and he has to stop to rest before he reaches his home.

STARTING BOYS IN BUSINESS.

It is a grand thing for a farmer to have a well-trained judgment in values of farm products. The farmer who knows what a thing is worth in market has a big advantage in his favor. Now, this judgment is not born in a man. It comes from study and experience. Hence it is wise to commence training the farm boy at an early age along these lines. The Armour brothers, of Chicago, New York, and Kansas City are the greatest animal merchants in the world. Their father, Danforth Amour, of Stockbridge, Madison County, New York, was a shrewd, far-seeing farmer. He made a practice of training his boys in the study of values in farm animals, and encouraged them to trade in such animals from an early age. The effect of such a training on the after fortunes of the boys was very marked. The *National Stockman* advises the giving of a pig to the boy and says:

Pick out the best sow pig in the litter and make the present as you would a friend whom you expect to benefit. Give the boy to understand that it is not his pig and your hog. The keep of the pig until it reaches its maturity should be included with the gift. If the sow is bred and the boy wants to enlarge on his operations he can and ought to be willing to furnish his own feed or pay for it. He can do this and make money. The interest created in caring for the hogs will more than repay the farmer for the cost of his experiment. The boy will learn more business in such a transaction than he would in a lifetime theorizing on business principles. It might be better to start a child with such an insignificant gift as this than to be able to make him a present of a farm when he is grown up without any knowledge of how to take care of it.

Why He Didn't Shoot.

A Detroit man, with a wife who has her own ways about doing things, catches her now and then.

"My dear," he said the other morning, as he was dressing, "I think you were right when you told me last night there were burglars in the house."

"Why?" she asked nervously.

"Because all the money that was in my pockets when I went to bed is gone."

"Well," she said, with an I-told-you-so air, "if you had been brave and got up and shot the wretch you would have had your money this morning."

"Possibly, my dear, possibly," he said, gingerly, "but I would have been a widower."

She laughed softly then gave half of it back to him.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.
Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

A BIG WHITE BIRCH.

Dimensions Which Rival Those of the Oak and Elm.

On the farm of F. J. Kinney, in the Northwest part of Worcester, Mass., a distant about one-eighth of a mile west from the highway which passes the Holden reservoir, says the *Worcester Gazette*, there is a white birch tree, which is, as white birches grow, of phenomenal size.

This particular tree, although its great and many branches are clothed with a bark having in every truth the purity and whiteness of snow, is nothing else than a common white birch, the gray birch of some and the betula populifolia of the botanists. The situation of the tree is in deep, moist and well drained land, and like all other white birches in the vicinity, it has grown singly and alone and not in a group or clump with others, as is the common manner of this variety of the birch. The stem or trunk of the tree is cylindrical and quite uniform in size to the height of nine feet, at which distance from the ground the trunk subdivides into two branches, each of which in its girth rivals that of the main stem.

Five feet from the ground the tree has a circumference of 8 feet 1 inch, while the circumference at three feet from the ground is 8 feet 9 inches. The height of the tree is about 70 feet, and the diameter of its spread from North to South is 65 feet, all great proportions for a white birch tree.

At the point of furcation each of the two subdivisions extend for about two feet, and then each in turn subdivide into numerous branches, which family to an unusual distance. These lesser branches, in their freedom from limbs and laterals, closely resemble the growth of those on the beech tree, and, like those of this last named tree, produce their foliage almost wholly upon the terminals.

The finding, in Massachusetts, of a white birch tree with a circumference above four feet at five feet from the ground, is a rare circumstance indeed. But here is a common white birch that has all the proportions, height, breadth and girth of an average sized oak or elm, and is very probably the largest of its variety in Worcester county. As the white birch grows it is, relatively speaking, a great tree. In the late Dr. George B. Emerson's report to the legislature on the trees and shrubs of Massachusetts, he says that the largest white birch which came under his observation had a circumference of four feet and two inches at the ground, while this one on Mr. Kinney's farm has a circumference, at one foot from the ground, of 11 feet and three inches; but the girth of a tree, for the purpose of comparison, should never be taken so near the ground. Of the same tree of which he speaks, Dr. Emerson says that at three feet from the ground the tree's girth was only two feet and eight inches, as against eight feet and nine inches—the circumference at the same point of the Kenney birch.

IN ALL THINGS TO GIVE THANKS.

Ingratitude has been called the blackest of sins. One has said that it sums up in itself the whole list of crimes; another has called it the canker of humanity. It is the outgrowth of a selfish and unlovely spirit. It is as a noxious, unsightly weed in a fair garden; if allowed to flourish it will take entire possession. It is not that any soul is born without capacity for gratitude, but ingratitude is a development, and where it is tolerated it will increase until it possesses and perverts the whole being.

Every impulse of gratitude is noble and should be given expression. To feel such an impulse and stifle it is to decrease the frequency of it. To give it free expression is to invite its return. Nothing is more wholesome for the soul; nothing contributes more to enlarge the power to love and to appreciate the good and true and helpful. He who has no thanksgiving in his life recognizes no gifts or benefits. He whose life is a continued song of thanksgiving is conscious of blessings on every hand.

If God, by the miraculous power of the Holy Spirit has cleansed our hearts, we ought to glorify Him. While we testify to the world that we have been cleansed, and are no longer afflicted with the leprosy of sin, we ought to express the gratitude of our hearts to Him who has had mercy upon us. It is only by continued expression of thanks for continued blessings that we can become like Christ, who Himself glorified the Father and gave thanks to Him for so graciously hearing His petitions.

We do not know that God is much richer because of the many thanks we may give Him, but we are certain that we are richer by pouring out our hearts to Him in gratitude. Let us not be ingrates toward God, and thus be lean in soul and ill-favored, like Pharoah's kine, but let us learn that gratitude is one of the choicest boons of a regenerated soul.

What Your Great Grandmother Did.

She hetcheled the flax and carded the wool, and wove the linen, and spun the tow, and made the clothes for her husband and ten children. She made butter and cheese, she dipped tallow candles, to light the house at night, and she cooked all the food for her household by an open fire-place and a brick oven. Yes; and when she was forty years of age, she was already an old lady whose best days were over. Her shoulders were bent and her joints enlarged by hard work, and she wore spectacles and a cap. Her great granddaughter, with all the modern conveniences for comfort, refinement and luxury, may be as charming and attractive at forty-five as at twenty. Especially is this true if she preserves her health and beauty by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which wards off all female ailments and irregularities, cures them if they already exist, keeps the life current healthful and vigorous, and enables the woman of middle age to retain the freshness of girlhood upon brow and cheek, the light of youth in her eyes, and its elasticity in her step. Sold by all druggists.

Snap Shots.

The real commencement day of life is that day on which the graduate learns that he does not know it all.

Some people have nothing to do but to criticise others, and yet they are not happy.

"We take no note of time." If we did it could not be collected.

There is a lesson in every error, yet some people never graduate.

The extravagant man picks his own pockets.

The people are sometimes to blame even for being misled.

A vacant stare sometimes has a great deal in it.

There are some people who would do well with their noses sewed to their chins.

Men's natural meanness is some mitigation.

"Are you afraid of burglars?" said the lady who was making a short visit. "Not since our new girl came. The policeman spends most of his time at our house now."

Ayer's Pills promptly remove the causes of sick and nervous headaches. These Pills speedily correct irregularities of the stomach, liver, and bowels, and are the mildest and most reliable cathartic in use. No one should be without them.

HILL'S Double Chloride of-Gold Tablets

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other

Manufactured only by

—THE—

OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,

51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,

LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.: DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOTEGAY.

Address all Orders to

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block. LIMA, OHIO.

(In writing please mention this paper.)

The Trade and individuals supplied by addressing Chas. K. Partridge, Augusta, Sole Wholesale Agent for the State of Maine.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM.
A.B.C.B.

There is no need of tearing your lungs to pieces coughing, when a few drops of Adamson's Cough Balsam will relieve you. We have tried it and have found nothing like it.
W. T. GILMAN, Houlton, Me.

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is constantly gaining favor as a speedy relief and permanent cure for coughs, colds and kindred diseases. A. H. LEWIS, East Boston.

☞ The astonishing success of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam, and the unparalleled sale, are sufficient evidence of its superiority over all other remedies for coughs, colds, asthma and all lung complaints.
—N. Y. Christian Advocate.

One of the most efficacious of cures for coughs, colds and consumption is Adamson's Botanic Balsam. Several parties with whom we are acquainted, among them employes of our own office, have used it with exceedingly beneficial results.—Boston Pilot.

"My Husband had a cold on his lungs and after using Adamson's Balsam he was relieved and finally cured. No one should be without it, for its curative properties are certainly wonderful." MRS. H. C. SOMERS, Hotel Effingham, 1,435 Broadway, New York.

I regard Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam the best made.
W. W. PERRY, Camden, Me.

I consider Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam the very best thing in the market for colds, coughs, etc. My long experience in dealing in medicine proves it to be so. BENJ. SMITH, Bingham, Me.

Beware of imitations! See that the name of F. W. KINSMAN is blown in the glass of the bottle. F. W. KINSMAN & CO., Druggists, Proprietors, 343 4th AV., N.Y. Price, 10c., 35c., 75c.

"LF"

might mean Live Forever, and we wish you might if you so desire; but "L. F.," as we best know the letters, are initials of "L. F." Atwood, the originator of those famous Bitters, which at any season make life worth the living to the poor sufferer from disordered stomach or liver. These letters in red ink on the wrapper of True "L. F." medicine should be your guide in buying. 35 cents of all dealers.

SOFT

white hands and skin are secured only by using good toilet soap made from pure materials, so combined that there is no excess of alkali to irritate and chap the skin. Such toilet soaps may be found at the old reliable Drug Store of CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE. His old white Castile Soap, though not perfumed, is very desirable, and he has the largest assortment in the State of elegant soaps of American and foreign manufacture, for the toilet. Not a single kind is soft

SOAP

but all hard and good, thoroughly seasoned by age, which always improves fine soaps. Mr. Partridge makes a specialty of fine toilet soaps at low prices to bring them within reach of everybody's purse and encourage cleanliness, which is next to Godliness. Though he does not give away such soaps, his prices are the lowest hard pan for these and all other goods in the apothecary line, and everybody is going to PARTRIDGE'S DRUG STORE, opp. Post Office, to buy good, hard, sweet-scented toilet soaps, rather than accept soft soap from other dealers

GRATIS!

A choice summer Toilet Soap for 5 cents.

A MEDICINE THAT MAKES GOOD BLOOD



GILMORE'S AROMATIC WINE

Will completely change the blood in your system in three months' time, and send new, rich blood coursing through your veins. If you feel exhausted and nervous, are getting thin and all run down, Gilmore's Aromatic Wine, which is a tonic and not a beverage, will restore you to health and strength. Mothers, use it for your daughters. It is the best regulator and corrector for all ailments peculiar to woman. It enriches the blood and gives lasting strength. It is guaranteed to cure Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Summer Complaints, and keep the bowels regular.
Sold by all druggists for $1 per bottle.

Wanted.

Women attendants at the Maine Insane Hospital. Should be twenty years of age or more, in good physical health. Suitable recommendations will be required.
Apply to BIGELOW T. SANBORN, Supt Augusta, Me., May 31, 1893. 30tf

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Arrangement of Trains in Effect June 25, 1893.

FOR BANGOR: Leave Portland, 7.00 A. M., †1.00, 1.20, †10.00 P.M., and 12.55 A.M., via Brunswick and Augusta, 11.10 A.M., and 1.25 P. M., via Lewiston and Winthrop; leave Brunswick 8.00, 11.12 A. M., †1.49, 2.30 P. M., †12.20 A. M., (night); leave Bath 7.15, 10.25 A. M., 1.25 P. M. and †12.00 Midnight, Sundays at 10.50 A. M.; leave Lewiston, (upper) 12.13, 2.23 P. M.; leave Lewiston (lower) 6.50 A.M., 12.55 and †11.30 P.M., Sundays at 10.25 A.M.; leave Gardiner 8.58 A. M., 12.05, †2.27, 3.28 P.M., †1.23, †2.32 A.M.; leave Augusta, 9.15 A.M., 12.22, †2.46, 3.47 P. M., †1.50 and †2.50 A. M. Leave Skowhegan 8.00 A. M., and 1.20 P. M.; leave Waterville 5.45 and 6.45 (mixed), 10.10 A. M., 1.40, †3.24, 4.32 P. M., †2.40 and †3.30 A.M.

FOR ST. JOHN and AROOSTOOK CO: Leave Bangor 5.15 A. M. 3.20 and †7.30 P.M.; leave Bangor for Ellsworth and Mt. Desert Ferry †5.05, 6.40 (mixed), †9.10 A. M., 3.15 and †5.00 P.M.; for Bar Harbor †5.05, †9.10 A.M., 3.15 and †5.00 P.M.; for Bucksport 7.30 A.M., 1.45 and 7.10 P.M.

A train leaves Portland at 8.30 A. M. for Lewiston, Waterville and Farmington. Evening trains leave Portland at 5.10 P. M. for Lewiston and Waterville; 5.05 P. M. for Brunswick, Bath and Augusta.

The mid-day trains connect for Rockland, Farmington, Phillips, Kingfield, North Anson, Skowhegan, Belfast, Dexter, Dover and Foxcroft and Bucksport, and night trains run every night between Boston, Bangor, and Mt. Desert Fy., connecting at Brunswick for Lewiston, Bath and Rockland, and by waiting at junction points, for Skowhegan, excepting Monday mornings, and for Belfast, Dexter and Bucksport, excepting Sunday mornings.

FOR PORTLAND, BOSTON, and WAY STATIONS: Leave St. John 6.25 A. M., †8.30 P. M.; leave Houlton 7.15 A. M., 8.15 P.M.; leave St. Stephen 7.35, A.M., 10.00 P.M.; leave Vanceboro' †2.15 and 10.00 A.M. and 2.30 P. M.; leave Bar Harbor †5.30, 10.30 A.M., †4.10, †8.15 P.M.; leave Ellsworth, †6.47 A.M., 11.48 A.M., 1.50 (mixed), †5.40 and †9.32 P.M.; leave Bucksport 5.30, 10.00 A.M., 4.25 P. M.; leave Bangor 6.50, †8.10, 1.30, 1.40, †8.00 and †10.50 P.M.; leave Dover and Foxcroft (via Dexter) 6.35 A.M., 1.10 and 4.30 P.M.; leave Belfast 6.50 A.M., 1.25 and 3.55 P.M.; leave Skowhegan 8.00 A.M., 1.20 P.M.; leave Waterville (via Winthrop) 5.30 and 8.50 A.M., 3.03 P.M., (via Augusta) 5.00 A.M. (mixed), 8.50, †9.35 A.M., 2.05, 3.18, †10.08 P. M.; †12.35 A.M.; leave Augusta, 6.30, 9.35, †10.10 A.M., 2.48, 3.50, †11.00 P.M., †1.15 A. M.; leave Bath 7.15, 10.25 A.M., 3.55 P.M., †12 Mid., Sundays at 10.50 A.M.; leave Brunswick 7.40, 10.52, †11.14 A.M., 4.18, 4.48, †12.35 P.M., and †2.25 A.M.; leave Farmington 8.20 A.M., 2.35 P.M.; leave Lewiston (upper) 7.20, 10.15, 10.30 A.M., 4.23, 4.30 P. M., Sundays only at 8.50 A.M., and 4.15 P. M.; leave Lewiston (lower) 6.50, 10.05 A. M. †11.30 P. M.; Sundays 10.25 A. M.

The mid-day express trains run daily, Sundays included, each way between Boston, Bangor and St. John, connecting for and from Lewiston, Bath and Rockland.

The morning train from Augusta, and forenoon trains from Bangor and Lewiston, connect for Rockland. Trains run between Augusta and Gardiner, Bath and Brunswick, and between Brunswick and Lewiston, at convenient hours, for time of which, as well as time of trains at stations not mentioned above, reference may be had to posters at stations and other public places, or Time Table Folder will be cheerfully furnished on application to the General Passenger Agent.

†Daily.

PAYSON TUCKER, Vice Pres. & Gen'l Man.
F. E. BOOTHBY, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Ag't.
June 20, 1893.

FOR BOSTON!



Daily Service
(SUNDAYS EXCEPTED)
COMMENCING
Monday, June 26

Steamer DELLA COLLINS will leave Augusta at 1 P. M., Hallowell at 1.30, connecting with the new and magnificent Steamers,

"KENNEBEC" and "SAGADAHOC"

which alternately leave Gardiner at 3, Richmond at 4 and Bath at 6 P. M.

RETURNING, will leave Lincoln's wharf, Boston, every evening (except Sundays,) at 6 o'clock, for landings on the Kennebec river.

These Steamers are nowhere surpassed for strength and elegance, or comfortable rooms and berths.

Price of staterooms $1.00, except for a few large ones. Freight taken at low rates, carefully handled and promptly delivered.

JAS. B. DRAKE, President.
ALLEN PARTRIDGE, Agent, Augusta.
HIRAM FULLER, Agent, Hallowell.
W. J. TURNER, Agent, Gardiner.

AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK.
ORGANIZED IN 1848.

Assets, Nov. 1, 1892, $5,955,862.60.
Surplus, $450,000.

TRUSTEES—Wm. S. Badger, Artemas Libbey, J. H. Manley, L. C. Cornish, Lendall Titcomb.

Deposits received and placed on interest the first day of every month.

Interest paid or credited in account on the first Wednesday of February and August.

Deposits are exempt by law from all taxes, and accounts are strictly confidential.

Especial privileges afforded to Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees, married women and minors.

EDWIN C. DUDLEY, Treasurer.

FOR SALE.

Imported Guernsey cow, No. 2217, Stately, is about 12 years old, and has just dropped a bull calf by Esquire Fillpail, which I will sell with or without the cow. Stately has always won first premium when exhibited; is a grand cow, and all right.

Enquire of N. P. HASKELL,
2t35 New Gloucester, Me.

Wanted.

A chance to work on a farm as foreman; am thoroughly experienced, competent and reliable. Or would hire, or take on lease, for one or more years, a farm, stock and tools, in some good locality. Address, N. A. W., Box 23, Welchville, Me. 3t35*



MRS. CLARA PREO.

Bunch formed in my Side. Doctors advised me to be Operated upon. Groder's Syrup removed the Bunch without the use of a knife.

For several years I have been troubled with my stomach, and before using Groder's Syrup my stomach was very bad indeed. A large bunch formed in my side, and I worried a great deal about myself. Several doctors advised me to be operated upon, but a friend advised me to take Groder's Syrup, and by so doing I was spared of a surgical operation. I had no appetite, was dizzy, sour stomach, constipated, headache, and my liver caused me untold agony. Groder's Syrup has cured me, and I am willing to testify to its merits.

MRS. CLARA PREO, Waterville, Me.

TRUE'S PIN WORM



ELIXIR

ESTABLISHED 1851.

The Old Standard Family Medicine.

It regulates the bowels, assists digestion, and cures those diseases arising from a disordered stomach or liver, such as: Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Headaches, etc.

BEST REMEDY FOR WORMS KNOWN.
Price, 35c., 50c., and $1.00. At all druggists, Or of the Proprietors.
DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., AUBURN, MAINE.

The New Store

—OF—

J. M. Mixer

DRUGGIST,

Is Now Open For Business.

You are invited to call and see it. A large line of *Patent Medicines, Drugs and Chemicals.*

Prescriptions a Specialty.

185 Water St., - Augusta, Me.

Next Door to Maine Farmer Office.

IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING

To learn something about

RHEUMATISM

And how it can be CURED.

Send your address on postal card and get treatise and testimonials by return mail.

DANISH RHEUMATIC CURE CO.,
Portland, Me. 13t25*

"Better Than Ever Before."

GORHAM NORMAL SCHOOL.

The next Term will begin Aug. 29, 1893. Tuition and text books free. Good board very reasonable. Unsurpassed chance for a good professional education. For catalogue, etc., address W. J. CORTHELL, Gorham, Me.

WANTED.

A capable girl to do cooking in medium sized family; must also be a good laundress. Good wages paid.
Address MRS. WESTON LEWIS,
34tf Gardiner, Me.

Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

Published every Thursday, by
Badger & Manley,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1893.

TERMS.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

For one inch space, $2.50 for three insertions, and seventy-two cents for each subsequent insertion.

COLLECTORS' NOTICES.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Androscoggin and Oxford counties.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Washington and Hancock counties.

The receipts of the World's Fair for June doubled those for May. This progression will continue in July and then September and October will be best of all.

The attendance at the World's Fair on Sundays is not as large as the managers anticipated. They are now considering an admission fee of 25 cents for Sundays only.

The State Treasurer has completed the apportionment of the school fund and mill tax for 1893. The amount appropriated is $505,609.91, an increase over 1892 of $17,716.33. The number of scholars returned was 207,183, a decrease of 3,411. This decrease is accounted for from the fact that the school year is now fixed at the age of five years instead of four. The amount of per capita is $2.44. Last year it was $2.31½.

Lieut. Mark L. Hersey, U. S. A. military instructor at the Maine State College, has sent to the Adjutant General the names of W. W. Crosby of Bangor, G. A. Whiting of Madison, and H. M. Smith of Bangor as having obtained, in the order named, the highest rank in his department. C. H. Gannett of Augusta, and C. P. Kittredge of Hamilton, Ontario, received honorable mention. If at any time the State or Government should require their services they would receive officers' commissions.

Superintendent Sanborn of the Maine Insane hospital made the following statement on Friday:

"My attention has been called to a recent article in a Bangor paper in relation to the prevalence of diphtheria in the Maine Insane hospital. I deem it my duty that the citizens of the State and patrons be acquainted with the facts in the case. The article in question asserts that 11 patients have died of diphtheria in this hospital in as many weeks. The facts in the case are simply these: But three deaths from diphtheria have occurred since the first of last February, only one being a patient."

An esteemed subscriber, Mr. David Neal, writes from Dedham, Mass.: "The last two weeks have been very cold for the time of year. There will be hardly any apples here. The canker worms were on my trees this summer, for the first time in ten years. Pears very good; currants plentiful; grass below the average, on account of the dry spring, but doing better since the recent rains. My five-year-old mare had twins, but had the misfortune to lose them both. The died in about twenty-four hours after birth."

President Cleveland has arrived at Buzzard's Bay, Mass., and is suffering with rheumatism in his feet and knees, a complaint from which he has suffered for many years, and which no doubt is aggravated at this time by hard work and the severe strain to his strength which the President has undergone since the 4th of March. Colonel Lamont said that the President's illness was not of a serious character. Surgeon General Bryant says the President must have absolute rest and quiet. The President will remain through July, and will give necessary attention only to official business of importance that may come from Washington. The latest news is to the effect that the President is much better.

One of the facts to be commented upon and which should be clearly set before the public, is that not for years has such good order prevailed throughout our State, on the 4th, as this year, and while the trotting parks have been opened in every direction one hears hardly a whisper of jobbery or rowdyism. In view of the fact that the bad side is so fully presented the public, it is only right that the record be kept impartially and the State receive full credit for good order and quietness. Measured by the past an appreciable advance has been made. Let the good work go on. Amusements and recreation we must have, but drunkenness and rowdyism we can dispense with. Nothing will check these evils so quickly and completely as a healthy, active public sentiment, and therefore let us all remember that July 4, '93, was marked by good order and freedom from lalessness. In this city where 3500 people were gathered on the trotting park, not an arrest was called for, and no evidence was seen of disorderly conduct.

Lieut. Peary, with the steamer Falcon, has been in Portland, receiving honors from the people there. They absorbed the entire attention of the town. The party sailed on Saturday evening. Peary stopped a few minutes at Eagle Island, fourteen acres large, and five miles off Harpswell. He bought this island soon after he left college, and it is the only real estate he owns. He went ashore and took a look at his property. The party are in the best of health and spirits, and will now sail direct for St. Johns, New Foundland. Peary's past achievements justify the expectation that his future one will be even more distinguished, and will redound to his own glory, and to that of the country of which he is a citizen. The best wishes of all his countrymen will be with him in his sojourn within the Arctic circle. May abundant success crown his efforts. May the Lieutenant and all his party return to us when their work is done in the same good health and spirits in which they sail away from us.

THE TURNING POINT.

Amid the anniversary days through which we have just passed, was the thirtieth anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg, the bloody defeat of the finest army that ever assembled under the Stars and Bars, and the turning point of the great Civil War. In the fight of July 2d, the Union forces had suffered terribly, losing, as on the day before, fully 10,000 men, while the Confederates had won a few advantages that encouraged them to think that one more day's exertions would crown their arms with victory. As the sun rose on that memorable 3d of July, it was felt on both sides that the decisive struggle was at hand, and that within a few hours it would be determined whether Lee was to be permitted to resume his Northern march.

A finer field for a battle, in the eye of the military expert, could not have been found. Two parallel ranges of hills, extending north and south, with a fruitful valley between them, formed the theatre for the warlike drama, the third and closing act of which was about to be played. On the eastern or Cemetery ridge was posted the Army of the Potomac, and on the western or Seminary ridge, was the Army of Northern Virginia, with the exception of Ewell's Corps, which lay north and west of the Union line, and a division of which had just been dislodged from a foothold that it had gained on Culp's hill, in the rear of the Union right.

All the forenoon was spent in preparation for the culminating struggle, and at 1 o'clock the Confederate artillery began to rain a terrific fire upon the Union position. This fire the Union batteries returned for two hours, when they were ordered to remain quiet for a time, that ammunition might be saved, and, as Hunt, Meade's chief of artillery said, "in order to see what the enemy were going to do."

The Confederate commander, thinking that he had silenced his opponent's guns, now ordered the grand attack, which he hoped would cut the Union army in twain, and gloriously end the day. Down the slope of Seminary ridge, across the plain and then up Cemetery ridge came column after column of gallant Southern veterans, 16,000 strong, to be plowed through and through by shot and shell, and, finally, although at one time the Union centre was almost pierced, to be sent streaming back in wild disorder, amid storms of Federal cheers.

Lee now saw that the day was lost, and that he should do well if he could manage to find his way back to Virginia. After waiting a day to see if Meade intended to attack him, he began to retreat, and on the night of the 13th safely recrossed the Potomac. Meade might have attacked him several times, with large promise of success, but, weighed down with a sense of responsibility, the Union commander believed that it was best to hazard nothing, and be content with having repelled the invasion.

Thus ended the three days' fight at Gettysburg, in which the Unionists lost, in killed, wounded and missing, about 23,000. The Confederate loss was about 36,000, including 14,000 prisoners.

From this time forward the cause of disunion began to wane. On the very next day after the victory at Gettysburg came the surrender of Vicksburg, and at home and abroad it was felt that the triumph of the Union was assured.

All honor to the men who fought and bled at Gettysburg thirty years ago! May the day never come when the republic that they helped to save will cease to hold their memory sacred.

"So long ago it seems, so long ago,
Behold our sons, grown men since those great days—
Born since the last clear bugle ceased to blow
Its summons down the valley; since the bays
Shook with the roar of fort and answering fleet—
Our very children look into our eyes
And find strange records, with a mute surprise,
As they some curious traveler might greet
Who kept far countries in his musing mind,
Beyond the weltering sea, the mountain walls behind.

And yet it was this land, and not another,
Where blazed war's flames and rolled the battle cloud.
In all this land there was no home where brother,
Father, or son hurried not forth; where bowed
No broken-hearted woman when pale death
Laid his cold finger on the loved one's breath."

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

Postmaster Stinson of this city has innovated a new use for the weather forecast, which is designed to benefit farming communities. There is received at the Government building each forenoon a telegram containing the forecast of the probable weather for the next day; so that by its use a general idea of the weather is obtained forty-eight hours in advance. The weather bureau, having but a small appropriation, is unable to give these forecasts as wide a circulation as would be desirable, and therefore is obliged to depend upon its agents giving such circulation of the reports as can be done without cost. A few weeks ago, Mr. Stinson made arrangements to have the weather signals and bulletins displayed in Hallowell, Gardiner and South Gardiner. He then arranged to send the forecast to every post office in Kennebec county which could be reached after noon. The postmasters at over sixty offices were notified, and asked to inform their patrons that during the haying season, and through the month of July, the forecast would be sent and displayed at the post office, so that they could have the probable weather for the next day. The experiment has proved very successful, and the bulletins have been the center of interest every afternoon at the country post offices. The Weather Bureau has sent official thanks, through its superintendent, to Mr. Stinson, and has highly commended the trouble taken to inform the farmers of a forecast which may save them many dollars. It is probable that arrangements will be perfected to continue these bulletins in the harvesting season, and perhaps permanently. The Weather Bureau recognizes the great possibility of wide circulation of the weather bulletin by a coöperation with the large central post offices, and hopes to accomplish it.

A ROYAL WEDDING.

The marriage of the Duke of York, Prince George of Wales, son of the Prince of Wales, and Princess Victoria Mary of Teck, took place at noon, Thursday, in the Chapel Royal, St. James' Palace, London. The wedding was a brilliant affair, and was attended by a large gathering of the members of the British Royal family, Continental sovereigns or their representatives, and many members of the highest nobility. The weather was beautiful, a more splendid day being seldom seen in London. The reception was made one of national rejoicing and a partial British holiday. The decorations along the route of procession were profuse and beautiful. Queen Victoria rode in a handsome glass coach used in opening of Parliament and other special occasions. The cheering as the royal carriage drove forward was immense. The chapel was beautifully adorned with palms and flowers from the royal conservatory. Drawing room dresses were worn by ladies, the gentlemen appearing in full levee dress. The marriage ceremony opened with a procession of the clergy into the chapel, the Archbishop of Canterbury at the head. While the clergy were taking their places, the front of the second procession, including the royal family and royal guests, came in sight, and the members of it were conducted to their seats as they entered.

As the procession entered the chapel and were marshaled in their places in front of the altar, a good view was obtained of the Royal personages present, also of the lesser dignitaries' brilliant uniforms, on the breasts of which glistened stars and crosses of many orders, and magnificent gowns were seen on every side. The Queen walked alone, leaning on an ebony stick and attired in a black dress with a train. The bodice was of broché silk with lace and she wore across her bosom a broad blue ribbon of the Order of the Garter, the highest British order, and on her head was a small diamond crown, from which a veil depended. Around her neck was a necklace of diamonds, with pendant attached.

Following the Queen came the Prince of Wales and Duke of Edinburg, and behind them walked a number of Admirals in full uniform, escorting the bridegroom, who wore the uniform of fleet captain.

The Czarwitch, the official representative of the Emperor of Russia, was in military uniform and wore a picturesque white sling jacket, edged with ermine. The King of Denmark escorted his daughter, the Princess of Wales. The Princess wore a dress of pure white silk, and a tiara of diamonds. The Marquis of Lorne wore a dress of highland chief plaid, of which was that of Campbell Clan. His wife, Princess Louise, the fourth daughter of the Queen, was attired in a heliotrope colored robe. She also had a tiara of diamonds. The bride leaned upon the arm of her father, and as the procession advanced her train was carried by her bridesmaids. Among the notables present were Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone. They were in their seats before the Royal party appeared. Mr. Gladstone wore a uniform of the Brethren of Trinity House, which included a large pair of naval epaulettes. The Queen sat throughout the ceremony with absorbed attention.

Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by the other clergy, performed the ceremony, the bride being given away by her father.

The bride wore the veil which was worn by her mother on the occasion of her own marriage. Her wedding gown was of silver brocade in perfect harmony with the bridesmaids' toilets of white satin and silver lace. The bridesmaids' gowns were made with low bodices, and neither hats, wreaths nor veils were worn, only a simple rose in the hair. The wedding ring was made from a half-ounce nugget of pure gold, the gift of Welsh miners.

After receiving congratulations, the Duke and Duchess of York left Buckingham Palace, driving through the Mall to the city, and thence proceeded by the Great Eastern Railway from Liverpool street to Sandringham. The Lord Mayor and Sheriffs met the newly wedded pair at St. Paul's cathedral, and their progress through the lavishly decorated and crowded street was a triumphal one. To enumerate the bridal gifts and names of donors would require several columns of newspaper space. Presents were received from all parts of the British Dominion. The Duke of York's present to his bride consisted of an open petalled rose in pearls and diamonds, and a five-row pearl necklace. The gift of the Princess of Wales consisted mostly of jewelry and precious stones, the whole being valued at $1,250,000.

The State Fair property must shine in its fresh coat of paint. At the trustee's meeting last Saturday the final settlement was made with the painters, over 750 gallons of paint having been spread and 125 lbs. of putty used in glazing, thus putting every part in first class order and making the whole attractive. It was a job long called for and now done in a thorough and complete manner. The following vote will explain itself, and doubtless the trustees felt fully justified in its passage. Nothing will please the life members living outside of the two cities more than the knowledge that this year's entire exhibit will be held on the grounds. The meeting unanimously voted that:

Whereas, Having April 6th applied to the City Government of Lewiston for the use of City Hall for the hall exhibit of 1893, Sept. 5, 6, 7, 8, and not having been able to secure an answer to the same; and having been assured that said hall has been leased to other parties for the same dates, we vote to hold the entire exhibition of 1893 upon the grounds of the society.

The large number making second payment in the colt stakes, and the success of the pacing stake race, insures a series of races beyond anything ever witnessed in Maine. The list appears in another column and will repay a careful reading. Taken altogether and the outlook is very flattering for the Maine State Fair of 1893.

Myrtle Peek has been engaged for Mr. Bass' great show at Bangor.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

We have no more respected and beloved people in Augusta than Mr. and Mrs. Chandler Beale. On Monday, the 10th, they reached the fiftieth milestone of their journey through life, hand in hand, and their friends could not let the occasion pass without the most kindly remembrances. So during the afternoon some seventy-five persons called at their residence on Weston street, to extend their congratulations. There were many manifestations of appreciation in the way of golden wedding gifts. Among them an ebony gold headed cane suitably inscribed for Mr. Beale; a handsome easy chair for Mrs. Beale; a cream ladle from Mrs. H. J. Bailey; souvenir spoons from Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Town, Gen. and Mrs. Harris and daughter, and Mrs. Weston of Souix Falls, Dakota; gold coin from Mr. and Mrs. C. Milliken, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Kinsman, and Mr. and Mrs. Holley, Farmington; a handsome piece of needle work, Mrs. Wheeler; a richly bound illustrated book, Mrs. J. M. Allen; vases, Miss Florence J. Allen; a decorated chocolate set, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Beale, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The floral gifts were beautiful and very abundant, and represented the kind wishes of many friends in the city, and other places, one box containing fifty Marchael Neil roses. The oldest guest was Mrs. Young, who is nearly 93; the youngest, was little Miss Marguerite Lowell not quite four. Mrs. D. F. Potter of Brunswick, who was present at the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Beale, in Mt. Vernon, was also present at the reception Monday afternoon, and as far as known, is the only surviving guest of the wedding of fifty years ago. A poem was written for the occasion, by a gifted lady in Farmington, Miss Lucy May, and letters of congratulation have been received from friends far and near. We publish the poem entire:

1843—1893.

Fifty years,
Strung on the cord of love, until appears
The golden chain complete; till we see
The shining circlet bind your vows, and we,
With pride, and love, and hope, and happy tears,
Behold the crowning of your fifty years.

Fifty years
Along the path of life, through doubts and fears,
Beneath the sunlight of each other's love,
Beneath the clouds that sometimes lowered above,
And now you see each other's eyes through tears,
And say,
"Dear heart! Can it be fifty years?"

Oh, blessed hands
That did so much for all! Love understands
And feels the benison your blessing gives,
And shall while hearts can love, and memory lives,
Dear hands! your work, your clasp our pathway cheers;
Ye scattered happiness along the years.

Dear Hearts! to-day
Your own folks stand beside you, and they pray
That all the Hope before you may be bright
With autumn sunshine—
Oh! when comes the night
Of separation, and your footstep nears
The rolling river, may you have no fears.

Just half this side,
And half upon the other now abide
Of all your own; two blossoms early blown,
And one bud half way open, Death hath known
And gathered for himself—
Oh! dripping tears!
Oh! joys and sorrows of the fifty years.

Oh, wife so dear,
The last of all your family left here!
We kiss your face, we smile into the eyes
That smiled to comfort all your children's cries;
Your words of sympathy our memory hears,
Far back the vista of the fifty years.

Oh, husband! Know
We love you that you loved us long ago;
We love you for the warnings that you gave;
We love you that you taught us to be brave,
And true, and wise—
Forever in our ears
Your words shall echo through the fifty years.

Fifty years!!
Of love to kinsfolk and each other, dears.
Then clasp those hands once more before the throng,
Renew the vow that you have kept so long.
Look up! Take heart! your feet the River nears,
But God will keep you all the Eternal years.

The money market is steadily working into a condition of greater ease. The demand for currency from the interior has almost ceased, and a few days may quite possibly see currency returning from the West. Beyond this, there is an amount considerable in the aggregate, withdrawn from deposit by private individuals and ultra-conservative country bank presidents, which may be expected to find its way back into circulation so soon as the stringency has abated. This movement is likely to soon place the banks in an easy position, when we may run into the opposite extreme of a glut of money and low rates of interest. The pressure for discounts has almost entirely disappeared. Little new paper is being made, and the stronger and more prudent firms had made provision ahead of their wants when the first signs of the storm appeared; so that now the amount of paper offered at bank is quite nominal.

How many people make the mistake of advertising their business in the newspapers in brisk times, and withdrawing their patronage in dull times. "It is of no use to advertise now," they say. But if you keep your advertisement before the people all summer it is an indication that you are still in business, and the reverse is likely to be inferred if you let the ad. drop out during the summer months. The advertisement is like a seed planted in the ground, it does business day and night till the harvest comes. Remember all the time, that "he who sows sparingly" shall reap sparingly, and that "the liberal soul shall be made fat."

Reports from the Boston market are to the effect that the improvement in the quality of the butter made in all parts of the country the past few years is wonderful. This season, so far, it has been almost impossible to get low grade stock, and bakers who usually got plenty at 8@12 cents per pound, now find it difficult to get much under 18@20 cents.

Rev. Dr. John L. Penman, rector of the Presbyterian church at Irvington, N. Y., has resigned because of his inability to sustain and subscribe to the "system of doctrine" of his church. Dr. Penman was one of the commissioners to the General Assembly at Washington. He voted with the minority in favor of Dr. Briggs.

July returns to the Department of Agriculture make the condition of cotton 82.7, against 85.6 in June, showing a sharp decline. The reports show a prevalence of bad weather conditions, cool nights and excessive rains.

A note from one of the Boston school teachers—a former Maine boy—who is visiting the World's Fair, says in regard to the educational exhibit, "Maine's School exhibit equals any here."

The Insurance Commissioner has brought a bill in equity to compel the Maine Sick Benefit Association of Lisbon Falls to wind up its affairs.

For the Maine Farmer.

MY SCRAP BOOK.

BY H. K. BAKER.

Reader, do you keep a scrap book? If not, why not? Do you never meet with anything worth preserving? Of course you do. Often there comes up to you, in conversation or reflection, the thought of something you have seen long before, and would be glad to recall, but memory fails. If you had kept a scrap book, how easy to refer to it.

I advise every young person to have a scrap book, and to enter in it the gems of various kinds, met with in the course of their desultory reading. It can be made from any kind of white paper, printing or writing paper. The cover may be a tancy one, or mere wrapping paper. Or you can buy one for a trifle. Do not put in your scrap book, every thing that meets your eye, but those pieces of prose or poetry that are really worth preserving, gems of literature or thought.

I have had one, or more than one for upwards of fifty years. I often look it over, and review some of the precious ideas it contains. Occasionally—I still add a choice selection to the number in the book. Some of the articles I can trace to their origin, but most of them are anonymous.

One is credited to Wm. P. Stewart, New York, 1876.

"It is not true that Christ is dead,
The martyred One of Calvary,
Or that from earth to heaven has fled
The Fairest of humanity.
Still in our midst in sweet disguise,
In patient love abideth He;
He looketh out from tearful eyes,
And walketh forth with misery.
In want and care the lowly One,
Still bears the cross of others' sin,
Still wears the crown His brow upon,
Still feels the spear His side within.
Where proud oppression rears its throne,
Where sordid wealth buys rank and place,
There still is heard the Master's groan,
There still is seen His anguished face.
A thousand deaths He dies each day,
A thousand lives He lives again;
A thousand Judases betray,
A thousand Marys mourn the slain."

In reading this one is reminded of the legend of St. Christopher. Coming to a rushing stream, he found there a child desiring to cross. Having no other means he took him on his shoulder, and waded with him over the deep waters, feeling the weight heavier and heavier, as he passed along. When he reached the further shore he found it was the Christ he had carried. Hence his name, Christopher—Christ over. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

The next selection is of a different strain.

"It isn't all in bringing up,
Let folks say what they will:
To silver scour a pewter cup,—
It will be pewter still.
E'en as of old wise Solomon,
Who said 'train up a child,'
If I mistake not had a son,
Proved rattle-brained and wild.

"A man of mark who fain would pass
For lord of sea and land,
May have the training of a son,
And bring him up full grand;
May give him all the wealth of lore
Of college and of school,
But after all may make no more
Than just a decent fool.

"Another, raised by penury
Upon her bitter bread,
Whose road to knowledge is like that
The good to heaven may tread;
He's got a spark of nature's light,
He'll fan it to a flame,
Till in its burning letters bright
The world may read his name.

"If it were all in bringing up,
In counsel and restraint,
Some rascals had been honest men—
I'd been myself a saint.
Oh, it isn't all in 'bringing up,'
Let folks say what they will;
Neglect may dim a silver cup—
It will be silver still."

The wit of this selection is perhaps better than its philosophy. The great ones of the earth are too busy to train their children, and the wealthy ruin theirs by indulgence. Still it is not all in "bringing up."

Here is a fragment that reads like Whittier:

"O weary one! ye may not see
Your helpers in their downward flight,
Nor hear the sound of silver wings
Slow beating through the hush of night.

"But some are like the seer of old;
They see the helpers God has sent,
And know life's rugged mountain side
Is white with many an angel tent."

The questions following, who can answer?

"I wonder if ever a song was sung,
But the singer's heart sang sweeter?
I wonder if ever a rhyme was sung,
But the thought surpassed the metre?
I wonder if ever a sculptor wrought,
Till the cold stone echoed his ardent thought?
Of if ever a painter, with light and shade,
The dream of his inmost heart portrayed?"

The following lines are by Leigh Hunt:

"How sweet it were, if without feeble fright,
Or dying of the dreadful, beauteous sight,
An angel came to us, and we could bear
To see him issue from the silent air
At evening in our rooms, and bend on ours
His divine eyes, and bring us from his bowers
News of dear friends, and children who have never
Been dead indeed, as we shall know forever!
Alas! we think not when we daily see
About our hearths angels that are to be,
Or may be if they will, if we prepare
Their souls and ours to meet in happy air,—
A child, a friend, a wife, whose soft heart sings
In unison with ours, breeding its future wings."

Here is an anonymous admonition we each of us should heed:

"If you sit down at set of sun,
And count the acts that you have done,
And counting find
One self-denying act, one word
That eased the heart of him who heard;
One glance most kind,
That fell like sunshine where it went,
Then you may count that day well spent.

"But if through all the live-long day
You've cheered no heart by yea or nay;
If through it all
You've nothing done that you can trace,
That brought the sunshine to one face;
No act most small,
That helped some soul, and nothing cost,
Then count that day as worse than lost."

These are a few specimens from my scrap books.

The last one brings to mind the familiar couplet, which is so old that its origin cannot be traced. It is found as far back as 1729, and then as a quotation:

"Count that day lost whose low, descending sun
Views from thy hand no worthy action done."

In 1892 New York city paid for its school bill $4,000,000; for its amusement bill, $7,000,000, and for its drink bill, $60,000,000.

CITY NEWS.

—July is here with scorching heat,
But it makes the strawberries large and sweet!

—Five ladies were baptized last Sunday at the First Baptist church.

—The music of the mowing machine is heard in the land.

—Mr. Frank Haskell has a fine situation in a boot and shoe establishment in Boston.

—There was a slight fire, Saturday noon, in the gully on Gage street, occasioned by sparks from a locomotive setting fire to the grass.

—The Directors of the Village School District have unanimously chosen Mr. Geo. W. Chamberlain, Principal of the Wm. R. Smith grammar school, to take the place of Mr. Robertson, resigned. Mr. Chamberlain comes well recommended. He graduated at the State College, and has been teaching in the Calais grammar school about three years.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Cornish, having returned from their European voyage, were given a reception in the parlors of the Unitarian church, Friday evening. It was a most cordial welcome. Mr. Cornish has fully regained his health, and will, after a couple of months at the lakeside, put on the harness again after a long vacation.

—We have the announcement in our advertising columns of Lura Bell's latest book of poems, entitled "Star of Hope and other Songs." Those who have read it pronounce it a sweet and touching collection of rare and original gems; and the low price at which they are offered, 40 cents a copy, ought to ensure a large sale. Step into Pierce's and purchase a copy.

—Thursday morning Deputy United States Marshal Burton Smith visited the office of the Edwards Manufacturing Co. and arrested Joseph Gilbert, who is employed about the office as janitor and messenger. He is charged with violating the law regarding alien contract labor. The case was brought before U. S. Commissioner Choate, and a hearing fixed for Saturday, July 22d.

—A lot of wild horses from Texas have for the past week or so found quarters in the pasture just out of the city on Western avenue. A cow-boy, Bill Green, an expert in throwing the lariat, has been giving exhibitions of his skill in connection with the horses, and his agility in handling them. The entire proceedings have a flavor of "Wild West."

—Mrs. Matilda Sturgis Randall, wife of Dr. George L. Randall of Riverside, and sister of the late Ira D. Sturgis, died in this city on Saturday morning. Mrs. Randall leaves her husband, Dr. George L. Randall, and her children, Ira H. Randall, Mrs. George S. Paine of Winslow, Smith S. Randall, Mrs. F. L. Webber and Dr. George M. Randall, now in Pasadena, Cal. She was a true and consistent Christian woman in her household, and in the church, in the neighborhood, and in the community at large. Her age was 71 years.

—Michael Silver's buildings, five miles out on the Belfast road, were struck by lightning and burned, Wednesday night, with nearly all the contents. He had $200 insurance on the house and $100 on the barn. Loss about $800. He lost $80 in money thathe had in the house. Among the effects burned were 245 boxes of strawberries ready for market. The lightning struck the barn and the fire communicated to the house. Mrs. Silver has a young infant, and being obliged to leave the house at that time was quite a hardship. The family lost nearly everything that they owned.

—Our readers having relatives sojourning at the sea coast, will be pleased to know that a closed pouch is sent from the post office in this city daily by the Jewett train, which takes a mail to the outcoming train from Portland, from which it is distributed to the various offices before evening. This mail embraces Portland, Lewiston, Rockland, Boothbay and Islands, and all intermediate offices. All mail for these points collected from the street letter boxes on the afternoon collection, and all mail dropped in the post office before 2 P. M., after the departure of the forenoon train, is placed in this pouch. A special delivery stamp placed on any piece of mail will insure its delivery the same evening, with the possible exception of Boothbay and the islands. As there is no mail car on the "Jewett" train, it is necessary that all letters intended for this mail go through our post office; they cannot be mailed at the train.

A GENUINE GORILLA COMING.

When getting ready for parade a few weeks ago, in Brooklyn, a terrible commotion was heard in the gorilla's cage, and investigation showed that he was frightened at the elephants, who were together near by, waiting to take their place in the new street pageant. Now, when it is desired to remove some article his mischievous tendencies have led him to appropriate, an elephant is brought to the cage and made to stand by it. At once Chiko rushes to the farthest corner and utters piercing cries, and while held there in terror Mr. McDonald can do as he pleases. Meanwhile the elephant gazes placidly on the grinning demon, apparently oblivious to the fact that he is being used as a "law and order society." After the elephant is gone the gorilla utters cries that savor of savage joy, claps his stupendous hands, and gives other manifestations of relief.

This strangely human creature comes from the western shores of Africa, where he was captured when very young, by Antonio Markus, a Portuguese sailor, who is still his keeper; Markus talks the Portuguese tongue to his ferocious charge, and insists that he understands everything said, and if implicit obedience is proof, then "Chiko" certainly does, for he minds better than many boys do. The gorilla in turn makes the most amusing efforts to talk to his keeper, and while his vocal organs are said to be fully developed, yet he has little control of them beyond some monosyllabic sounds, the meaning of which, however, Markus says he comprehends, and they talk to each other as garrulously as would two old fisherwomen of Hamburg.

He is one of a thousand and one new features that will be exhibited here next Wednesday, with the Barnum & Bailey show.

The thermal conditions of the past week have been most favorable to all crops throughout New England. The nights have not been warm, perhaps, but not cool enough to retard the growth of vegetables, etc. During the day time the temperature has averaged a maximum of 80 degrees, which is not far from the normal for this season. The rainfall has been unevenly distributed, but averages but slightly below the normal.

Pure Paris Green that will fix the potato bugs, and best machine oils for haying at Partridge's old reliable Drug Store, opposite Post office.

Postmasters appointed: Mary E. Oliver, Bay Point; F. S. Hogan, East Thorndike.

KENNEBEC COUNTY NEWS.

—The village schools at Readfield closed with a picnic at the lake.

—It looks as though Hallowell would be able to retain the sand-paper factory. This will be good news to her people.

—Albert Simpson fell and broke his leg, Friday evening, while going up the steps of his house on Spruce street, Waterville.

—Rev. F. W. Brooks of the M. E. church, China, administered the rite of baptism to six persons at the lake on Sabbath morning.

—Mr. Andrew M. Patterson of Litchfield Plains, is suffering from two ribs being broken last Saturday by a kick from a horse which he was passing in the stable.

—On Friday evening, the little eight-year-old daughter of Arthur W. Gordon of Randolph, wandered away and was drowned in the river, where the body was found on Sunday.

—The M. C. R. R. Company have placed a flagman at what is known as the Dusty crossing, Winslow, and will shortly place gates at the depot crossing. For some time both these crossings have been considered dangerous.

—Mr. G. H. Young, proprietor of Clinton creamery, is doing a good business in the way of making butter, which for its purity and fine flavor finds a ready market. The past week he sold 110 gallons of cream and made 800 lbs. butter.

—Mr. Charles Collins' son Alvin, of Pittston, about 7 years old, who had his legs badly fractured, both below and above the knee, by getting his foot caught in the wheel of a wagon last Thursday, was obliged to have his limbs amputated below the knee.

—The little 9-year-old son of Charles Colburn of Smithtown met with what may turn out to be quite a dangerous accident. Thursday afternoon while getting out of a carriage his foot caught in the wheel and the horse started, throwing him to the ground, breaking his right leg. It is thought the leg may have to be amputated.

—Dea. Joshua Allen of Wayne, who is in his 94th year, has just finished sawing and splitting his seventh cord of wood this season. Last year he manufactured four cords into stove lengths. So industrious is the old gentleman, when all the work is done up around his own premises, he goes over and helps his neighbors.

—A great improvement has been made in the grounds of Thomas Williams and his sister, Mrs. McQuillan, at North Vassalboro, who own adjoining lands, by the removal of the old church building and the grading of the lots. The superintendent of the mill company lives in the house formerly owned by Thomas Williams.

—While coasting on a bicycle, Thursday afternoon, down Winthrop to Water street, Hallowell, Charlie Bradbury collided with a delivery team of the Augusta Beef Co., driven by Mr. W. C. Snow. The bicycle was badly smashed and the horse, which was thrown down, was somewhat scarred. Bradbury was merely bruised. The accident seemed unavoidable and no one is blamed.

—The Board of Directors of the Richards Paper Company have met and decided to rebuild the Company's works that were burned at South Gardiner last fall. They will begin work at once. The contract for the rebuilding of the mill was awarded to Mr. J. W. Lash of Gardiner, who built the former structure. The plan of the mill will be much the same as before, but several slight changes and additions will probably be made.

—Some of the heavy tax-payers in Waterville:

Samuel Appleton, estate	$ 484 00
W. B. Arnold	351 00
Mrs. H. J. Bangs	672 00
Waterville Savings Bank	288 00
C. L. Barrelle, estate	254 00
G. K. Boutelle	592 78
H. C. Burleigh	347 00
Lemuel Dunbar	398 00
R. B. Dunn, estate	518 00
A. P. Emery	323 20
R. Foster	325 50
D. Gallert	394 00
M. Gallert	359 00
G. F. Gilman	320 00
Frazier Gilman	502 00
C. F. Hathaway	580 50
P. S. Heald	309 00
Martha H. Henrickson	375 00
Lockwood Company	21,630 00
Masonic Building Co	300 00
C. R. Matthews	363 00
Mrs. Shailer Mathews	584 50
Helen B. Noyes, heirs	670 00
J. Peavy & Bros	380 00
J. W. Philbrick	392 00
A. A. & Florence Plaisted	200 00
J. H. Plaisted, heirs	230 00
Fred Pooler	230 00
N. G. H. Pulsifer	407 00
F. L. Thayer	515 00
F. C. Thayer	317 00
Colby University	360 00
Mrs. S. M. Ware	469 00
Henry S. Ware	302 00
John Ware	788 00
Geo. H. Ware	306 00
W. & F. R. & L. Co	240 00
Waterville Water Co	1,340 00
E. F. Webb	216 00
Mrs. Sophia S. Webber	360 00
Webber & Philbrick	469 00
George B. White	300 00
F. A. Smith	389 00
L. H. Soper & Co	300 00
L. H. Soper	372 00
Maine Central R. R.	2,063 00

PROBATE COURT—KENNEBEC COUNTY.

Melvin G. Robinson of Hallowell was appointed Administrator on the estate of R. Jennie Robinson of Hallowell. Chas. I. Bailey of Winthrop, Administrator on the estate of Flora M. Bailey of Winthrop. Isaac E. Wadleigh of Belgrade, Administrator on the estate of Joseph Furois of Mt. Vernon. J. Nelson Bennett of Winslow, Administrator on the estate of Katie E. Bennett of Winslow. Mary Clukey of Waterville, Administratrix on estate of Jonas Clukey of Waterville. Joseph H. Lowe of Augusta, Administrator on the estate of Herbert W. Lowe of Augusta.

Phileas Huard was appointed Guardian of Peter Veilleux of Waterville, insane.

Wills proved, approved and allowed: Of Lizzie G. Hill of Augusta; John F. Hill of Augusta appointed Executor. Of Maurice S. Philbrick of Mt. Vernon; Ella L. Philbrick of Mt. Vernon appointed Executrix. Of Matilda S. Snow of Winthrop; Dr. Albion P. Snow of Winthrop, appointed Executor. Of Carrie Fuller of Wayne; Marcia A. Pike of Wayne appointed Executrix. Of Elizabeth P. Crocker of Farmingdale; William T. Hall of Richmond appointed Executor. Of Oran Fairbanks of Monmouth; Clara Fairbanks Hammond of Monmouth appointed Executrix.

In the Insolvency Court, a discharge was denied to Everett A. Watson of Oakland. A discharge was granted Eben Goodale of Clinton. O. B. Clason of Gardiner was appointed Assignee on the estate of Ausbery E. Earle of Litchfield; M. S. Holway of Augusta, Assignee on the estate of Ward Brothers of Vassalboro; F. A. Waldron of Waterville, Assignee on the estate of Geo. Campbell of Waterville. F. F. Graves of Waterville has filed his petition in insolvency.

BRUNSWICK LOCALS.

Mr. Alfred L. Stanwood, one of our aged and respected farmers, died last Thursday, at the advanced age of 84 years and five months.

Elder Ezekiel Smith, formerly of Phillips, and for some years past a grocery dealer in our village, experienced a severe paralytic shock, on Wednesday, from which he died on Sunday evening.

Watch Out.

IF in grocery stores, in cooking schools, or by peddlers in your kitchen, any baking powder is recommended or urged upon you in place of the Royal, it is because such recommendation is paid for. It is unsafe to substitute any baking powder in place of the old standby, the thoroughly tried Royal. The official reports show that all others are cheaper made powders of inferior strength, and contain either lime, alum or sulphuric acid.

Items of Maine News

Deer are quite plentiful in Searsport. They are seen by some one nearly every day.

Frederic A. Small died at Machiasport, Wednesday forenoon, aged 65 years. He was one of the best known ship masters along the coast.

James Edison, who was captured at the Old Orchard race track, Thursday, working the shell game, paid a fine of $10 and costs in the Biddeford Municipal Court.

The burned wreck of the Steamer Winthrop was sold at auction last week for $23,000. Peter Doyle & Co., were the buyers.

Capt. Stephen Cammett, one of Portland's best known sea captains, died suddenly, Saturday, of heart disease. He was 70 years of age.

A large bear was seen passing through Mr. Locke's pasture, in Roxbury, just before dark, the 4th, less than forty rods from the house.

Joseph E. Gilman, aged 65, for thirty years cashier of the Merchant's National Bank in Portland, died of heart disease at his summer residence in Yarmouth, Friday night.

The new medical board for the examination of applicants for Lincoln county is as follows: Dr. S. W. Johnson of Bristol, and Dr. G. H. Coombs and F. M. Eveleth of Waldoboro.

George H. Foss of Biddeford, aged 32, cut his throat, Wednesday, with a razor. He was unmarried. The cause of suicide was despondency, brought about by sickness.

A new Masonic Lodge was constituted at Bingham, Thursday evening, June 22, under the name of Bingham Lodge No. 199, a special session of the Grand Lodge being convened for the purpose.

Pollock were so thick on the Passamaquoddy grounds last week, that the fishermen have had to hire all kinds of craft to take their catches home, employing even rafts and gunning-floats for this purpose.

Edward W. Perkins and Alfred Nelson, two boys from Lynn, Mass., were arraigned in the Saco court, Monday, on charge of breaking and entering a house at Dayton. They pleaded guilty and were bound over to the supreme court.

In Madison, Thursday, Edward Savage was killed by an infuriated bull. Savage was terribly gored, and a hired man who came to his aid only saved himself from the same fate by taking refuge in a hay loft.

Mr. Joseph T. Donnell, a retired manufacturer of Bath, died suddenly the other night. He was about town during the day and was taken ill in the evening. Mr. Donnell was for many years engaged in the making of cordage.

W. P. Thompson, collector of customs for the Belfast district, has made the following appointments of deputies: Elbridge A. Wentworth, Rockport; William J. Jameson, Vinalhaven; George F. Lewis, North Haven; C. O. Montgomery, Camden.

Henry G. Fitch, aged 56, who went to Boston from Portland two years ago and has been keeping a boarding house at 682 and 684 Shawmut avenue, committed suicide in the cellar of his house Monday by shooting. He had fits of melancholy for several years.

The steamer State of Texas, of the New York & New Brunswick line, before reported as having lost a propeller, was towed into Rockland, Monday, by the tug Bismark of Bangor. Capt. Rogers states that the propeller broke away without warning, leaving the shaft revolving with intense rapidity.

Island Falls is booming. A large amount of building will be done this season. Besides the big $250,000 tannery, several buildings are already erected and many others contemplated. Building lots are purchased almost every day. Island Falls is destined to be one of the leading business towns in Aroostook county.

Wednesday night officers in Portland arrested Bartley Flaherty and Coleman Murray, charged with burglary. They were caught in the act. They had forced an entrance to the store of Donovan & Co., on Fore street, by breaking the glass in the rear door and forcing the lock. When discovered by the police the thieves had a large heap of goods piled up near the door ready for removal.

The first estimate of the loss by the hail storm in Biddeford and Saco was too low. Reports coming in show that crops in some sections of the county were badly damaged. It will take two weeks to reset all the broken windows in the factories and business blocks. The loss of St. Joseph's and the Saco Baptist churches by the destruction of the stained glass windows is especially heavy.

These patents have been granted Maine people: Lewis P. Sherman, Biddeford, three patents; needle operating and reed dent separating device for machines for drawing in warp threads, harness, supporting and needle eyes, selection device for machines for drawing in warp threads, also threading selection device for machines for drawing in warp threads; Walter C. Frost, Lewiston, crimping machine.

The death of Rev. E. C. Crane, a graduate of the Bangor Theological Seminary, and who formerly preached in Holden and Orrington, occurred at Plymouth, Vt., recently, from the result of an accident. He was riding a bicycle and going down a hill he lost control of his wheel and was thrown from a bridge, falling some 18 feet into a brook and breaking his neck. He was forty years of age and leaves a widow and four children.

While the family of Curtis Clark of East Surry, was out to an evening party, a lamp that was left burning exploded. The room was set on fire in nearly a dozen places. The cushion of a rocking chair was burned partially off, and some of the lathes were burned through; and strange to say, when the family came home, at 9 o'clock, the fire had entirely gone out, and the most damage was the loss of the lamp.

Namziato Nicola, the victim of the stabbing affray among the Italian railroad laborers at Warren, a week ago, died Saturday morning, at the Marine Hospital in Rockland, from internal bleeding. Ferrari, his assailant, who lies in jail there on the charge of assault with intent to kill, and waiting the outcome of Nicola's wounds, will now be arraigned on the charge of murder. Ferrari says that he stabbed Nicola in self defence, on being assaulted, and other Italians testify to the same tenor.

One of Unity's best known citizens, Mr. Gustavus A. Hunt, died recently, after an illness of ten days. His death was caused by ulceration of the liver resulting from a kick by a horse. Mr. Hunt had been a resident of Unity for nearly forty years and was known as a successful farmer, and breeder of good horses; he also took great interest in all affairs pertaining to the town, had held many offices of trust, and was always ready to forward any project by which he thought the town would be benefited. His age was 63 years. He leaves a widow and two daughters.

At West Pembroke, nearly every fish weir proprietor on the river after a hearing before Justice McGarrigle, was found guilty of the violation of a law of recent date, restricting the building of such structures in tide-waters, to certain depths of water at low tide; an appeal from this decision was taken in each instance, the parties refusing to accept the construction put upon the law by Messrs. French and McGarrigle. A lobster fisherman was fined $35 for not having his name branded upon the buoys of his traps. At Dennysville about $100 in fines were collected, so it is reported.

Crowds went to the ruins of the Waldo House, at Cheabegue island, on Wednesday, and searched the smoking embers for valuables. Among the guests at the hotel was N. W. Tausseg, the New York sugar merchant, whose mother and sister together lost about $3000 worth of jewelry and other personal property. Mr. Tausseg was fortunate enough to recover a box containing a pair of diamond eardrops and a few other diamond ornaments belonging to Mrs. Tausseg. The diamonds were uninjured, while the gold settings were melted. The recovered property is valued at about $500.

Mr. J. R. Toothaker and six men took refuge in his new stable at Phillips, during a recent shower. While there the lightning struck the building, and shattered the roof and ripped out one rafter, and all that could be found of it was one piece sixty feet away about seven feet long, pointed at both ends, and not over three inches through the center. It ran down the side of the building, and took small strips out of the doors within a foot of where one of the men was sitting. A hoe was hanging not over six inches from Lincoln Toothaker; the lightning ran down the handle and took a shaving the entire length. The men were badly shaken up, and some of them felt as though they had been struck a hard blow, otherwise they were uninjured, as were the four horses in the stable, one of which was loose in the floor and jumped ten feet when the crash came.

Joseph Sopiel, a Pleasant Point Indian, was murdered, Wednesday morning, just before one o'clock, by Capt. Ross Francis, another Indian. The Indians, men and women, were enjoying a costume dance and having a good time among themselves. Sopiel was there, and being well dressed, good looking and just from Bar Harbor, he was in for a good time. Captain Ross Francis, the murderer, was also in and out of the dancing room, which was in Edmund Francis' house. His wife, 23 years old, was present, and being a good dancer she was apparently enjoying herself, dancing much of the time with Sopiel, which fact the members of the tribe say excited the jealousy of the husband, who proceeded to call Sopiel to account then and there before the crowd. There were some words and then Francis swung his strong right arm and buried his hunting knife in the breast of Sopiel. The knife entered the right side, glanced across to the left side and pierced the lower end of the heart. The wounded man made an effort to reach the door, but fell to the floor. The stricken Indian was carried to his own home, a short distance away, where from 20 to 25 minutes from the time the blow was given he breathed his last without having uttered a word. Francis escaped.

North Baldwin Items.

Mr. Alpheus Wiggins, one of our most esteemed citizens, died July 4, after suffering for several months from a cancer in his stomach. He was born only a short distance from his late home, June 11, 1837, and has always lived in this vicinity. In 1863 he married Lydia A. McCorrison, daughter of the late Aaron McCorrison. In three years after their marriage they moved to the farm where she now resides. The buildings were old and the farm rough and rocky, but he has worked the farm until now it is in good condition, and built a nice set of buildings. In 1864 he became a christian and united with the M. E. church, but afterwards joined the F. B. church, in which he was an active and earnest member. He served as one of the select men seven years. He was one of the charter members of the Grange, in which he took a great interest. He leaves a wife and an adopted boy.

A Notice to Pensioners.

The Pension Bureau, at Washington, has notified a great many pensioners throughout the country, who are drawing pensions under the dependent pension act, that payment of their pensions will be suspended for sixty days, during which time they will be required to show cause why they should continue the pensions. The testimony necessary to prevent their being dropped from the rolls is the certificate of a reputable physician, attested by two witnesses, to the effect that the pensioner is incapable of active labor not the result of his own vicious habits. In case no attention is paid to the department notification within sixty days the pensioner will be dropped from the rolls.

Good Will Farm is in luck again. Prof. Munson, professor of horticulture and landscape gardening at the State College, has offered his services in laying out the grounds at the homes, and is to undertake the task at once. This will fill a long-felt lack and add greatly to the attractions at that beautiful spot.

WIND, FIRE AND DEATH AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

A furious wind and rain storm swept over Chicago, between 5 and 6, Sunday evening, and caught a good many craft on Lake Michigan. The sailing yacht Chesapeake was capsized near the life saving station, and nine people thrown into the water, four being drowned. A number of other vessels were capsized. On the grounds of the World's Fair there was great consternation, and considerable damage was done to several of the splendid buildings. Some were damaged principally in broken glass, and in nearly all the buildings the harm done to the displays was great. The Japanese section received a fearful drenching. A section of the glass roof of the Agricultural building fell in. A large amount of glass was broken in the two domes of Machinery Hall.

But the worst catastrophe was reserved for Monday afternoon, being a fire, at which no less than fourteen firemen lost their lives. The fire broke out far up in the tower of a great wooden building used as a skating rink and as a cold storage warehouse. The firemen climbed the tower only to be cut off by the flames, and then to fall into the fiery mass and perish. An exclamation of horror went up from the lips of 30,000 people who had assembled about the building to see the fire. About five of the men saved themselves by sliding down the rope. Before the others could follow, the fire had burned away the ropes. The unfortunate fellows who remained huddled together on the north side of the cupola, were doomed. It was beyond the reach of any of the ladders, and the crowd stood horror stricken and powerless to rescue the helpless crew. The flames ran higher until the men were almost concealed from view. At this moment, one of the firemen sprang far out into the air, and was dashed to pieces on the roof below. Another and another followed, crazed by the awful heat, and doubtless preferring to be killed by the fall than to be burned to death. When five had jumped, the upper portion of the cupola gave away. The remaining firemen were swallowed up in the seething mass of burning timbers.

Meantime, all the fire engines on the grounds were called, and aid was summoned from Hyde Park. But the main portion of the fire was far above the reach of the streams of water.

The building cost $250,000. It was stored with meats, fruits and wines. The structure was built and occupied by the Hercules Iron Works Company, and manufacturers of refrigerating machinery. The loss by the fire exceeds $650,000. That the building was known to be a dangerous firetrap by the company controlling it, there can be no doubt. A few weeks ago Marshal Murphy inspected it and reported it extremely unsafe. On account of his report, the insurance companies who had taken risks on the structure cancelled them, so there was no insurance on it. It is definiiely known that fourteen men perished, and others will probably die.

BARNUM & BAILEY'S SHOW AND THE SPECTACLE OF COLUMBUS.

Manager J. A. Bailey says that the intelligent spectator who witnesses the presentation of the great Columbus spectacle in Barnum and Bailey's immense tent entertainment, which will be here on Wednesday of next week, July 19th, cannot fail to recognize the fact that the production could have sprung only from the brain of a faithful and close student of the old days. The lusty trumpeters that head the splendid processions display those long, straight herald trumpets of which the modern bugle is simply a modification. Experience had taught the Spanish legions that the shrill signals of these simple tubes of brass could be heard more clearly above the roar of conflict than any other method of issuing commands.

There follows a detachment of the infantry of those days wearing no visors to protect the face, for they were taught to look their enemies in the eyes. The curved piece sloping over the helmet proper was to receive the downward blow from an antagonist's sword. The sides of the helmet could only receive a glancing blow which was not looked upon as fatal. The cuirass, which protected the body from the neck to the waist, was open at the back, for the soldier kept his face to the foe when fighting. There are shown also the short swords that conquered the Saracen Moors, broad-bladed, double-edged, sharp-pointed.

Twelve hundred persons appear in the different illustrations. The ballet numbers 300, all under the direction of the most experienced foreign ballet masters. There are 100 chorus girls and 500 processionists in addition to the instrumentalists and other auxiliaries. A huge stage, 400 feet long, is necessary, and a monster tent to cover it had specially to be constructed 585 feet long and 300 feet wide, with a seating capacity much greater than that of any tent ever manufactured before. The production necessitated the use of 3,000 different costumes (two for each performer), tall men to impersonate the different characters, fine horses, trappings, ancient armor, weapons, golden chariots, musical instruments and massive scenery. This part alone of Barnum & Bailey's Show is arranged in several grand tableaux, in one of which 300 dancers and maidens are seen at one and the same moment, gracefully posing or in movements responsive to the strains of the orchestra.

Previous to the presentation of this programme, the great circus, hippodrome aerial and double elevated stage performances are given in three rings and upon two stages and in the racing track. There are, besides the manageries and elephant pavilions, a horse-fair tent with 400 head of premium horses and innumerable other features, the whole forming such a collection as to astonish all visitors. The new million dollar street parade, with its costly features, will take place about nine o'clock A. M., the day the show arrives.

A very particular Maine editor warns people not to walk upon the roof of his office, for the liability is that the chimneys may be knocked off!

SECOND PAYMENT, MAINE COLT STAKES.

Perhaps in no one direction can the interest in the Maine State Fair be more accurately measured than by and through the payments of the Maine Colt Stakes. Taking these when they attracted but little attention this wide awake State Society has placed these events at the head of all New England, when conditions are considered. Of the one hundred and forty original entries in the four trotting stakes ninety-three remain in and make second payment. This practically warrants the assertion that these events will be among the best, most exciting, and most valuable of all the State Fair races for 1893. They also justfy the claim that the attractions on the State Fair track will this year exceed anything ever seen in Maine, and equal the contest on any half mile course in the country. Better than all is the fact that the officials are earnestly striving to bring all other departments up to a level, and make them of as much value and interest, as this, thus insuring a State Fair which shall be a worthy representative of the varied industries of the State.

The following list covers the second payments in the Maine Colt Stakes, both trotting and pacing, also the completed 2.35 pacing stake race.

The third and last payment falls due Aug. 19th when entries close for the great exhibition Sept. 5, 6, 7, and 8.

Trotting Stakes—Foals 1892.—23.

John P Kelley, Biddeford, Maria K by All So.
J S Chaplin, Harrison, Linwood by Maine Prince.
J S Clark, Calais, Carrie Clark by All So.
A H and W M Shaw, Bath, Albert H by Warrener.
G R Ellis, Belfast, Milton H by Westbrook.
W R Chapman, Bethel, Chieftain by Conrad.
E E Cross, Portland, Westfield by Westland.
E C Chute, Naples, Bennie by Westland.
G C Moses, Bath, Nellie Shaw by Gold Leaf.
H Wesley Hutchins, Auburn, Monet by The Seer.
H W Hutchins, Auburn, Miss Tuttle by The Seer.
H W Hutchins, Auburn, Alonzo by The Seer.
W K Atwood, Fairfield Boy by Van Helmont.
Joseph Corrett, Dexter, Tocony by Tokay.
Chas F Ayers, Portland, Boroon by Norway Knox.
J W Bigelow, Livermore Centre, Pansy Blossom by Johnosca.
B F & F H Briggs, Auburn, Riven Oak by Messenger Wilkes.
T G Burleigh, Vassalboro, Kittie Wilkes by Wilkes.
Geo E Guptill, No Bradford, May Belle by Rex Magnus.
Pine Tree Stock Farm, Gardiner, King Fisher by Arrival.
Pine Tree Stock Farm, Gardiner, Daniel Wilkes by Arrival.
C B Wellington, Albion, Alric by Combination.
W J Wheeler, So Paris, Pansy by Hebron.
The Colt Farm, Auburn, Amesetta by Sir Nutwood.
The Colt Farm, Auburn, Sunset by Warrener.

Foals 1891.—22.

A H and W M Shaw, Bath, Ozalluc by Dictator Chief.
W D Haley, So Gardiner, Ethel Nelson by Nelson.
G. R. Ellis, Belfast, Gilbrook by Elmbrook.
H W Hutchins, Auburn, Slide by the Seer.
Chas F Ayers, Portland, Emblem by Rockefeller.
S R B Pingree, Auburn, Kriemhild by Warrener.
Patrick Kane, Deering Centre, Dexter K. by Maine Patriot.
J W Bigelow, Livermore Centre, Johnny Reb by Rockefeller.
T G Burleigh, Vassalboro, St Patrick by Wilkes.
G S Burleigh, Vassalboro, Burleigh by Nelson.
C T Moulton, M D, Cumberland, Fearnaught Prince by Maine Prince.
G C Edwards, Fairfield, Ivory P. by Dictator Chief.
W C Marshall, Belfast, Symbol by Haroldson.
F R Hayden, Cash's Cor, Miss Edgemark by Edgemark.
Pine Tree Stock Farm, Gardiner, Fisher Boy by Arrival.
Pine Tree Stock Farm, Gardiner, May Day by Arrival.
C B Wellington, Albion, Touchstone by Combination.
The Colt Farm, Auburn, Naila by Messenger Wilkes.
The Colt Farm, Auburn, Royce by Warrener.
Bay View Stock Farm, Belfast, Anticipation by Silver Spray.
M T Pooler, Skowhegan, Hope-So by All-So.
M T Pooler, Skowhegan, Nina-So by All-So.

Foals 1890.—23.

H Wesley Hutchins, Auburn, b f Lou Seer by The Seer; dam by Messenger Wilkes.
O P Farrington, Locke's Mills, bl s Nichols by Victor Patchen; dam by Silver Boy.
M W Woodman, Rockland, sor g Saint Patrick by Joe Howe; dam by Gen. McClellan.
A H & W M Shaw, Bath, bl s Slippery Tom by Island Chief; dam by French Lyon.
E F Town, Auburn, b s Riley by The Seer; dam by Whalebone Knox.
Chas F Ayers, Portland, b f Daisy Knox by Norway Knox; dam by Tuckahoe.
W D Haley, So Gardiner, May Gift by Dictator Chief; dam Gray Nose by Fearnaught.
C W Morse, Bangor, b c Milton C.
Chas Loomis, Skowhegan, b s Fairview by All-So.
Geo H Carter, Fairfield, b f Helen C by Pickering; dam by Black Sultan.
W H Rich, Berwick, ch s J R Wood by Woodbrino; dam by Godfrey's Patchen.
J A Davison, Waterville, ch s Nelson Wilkes by Wilkes; dam by Nelson.
Patrick Kane, Deering Centre, b s Harvard by Prescott; dam by Lambert Chief.
J W Bigelow, Livermore Centre, b s Norland Wilkes by Messenger Wilkes; dam by Kennebec.
B F & F H Briggs, Auburn, b g Grenadier by Messenger Wilkes; dam by Redwood.
Chas F Trask, Gardiner, br f Betsey Wilkes by Lumps; dam by Young Rolfe.
L P Hawkins, Woodfords, b s Gardiner Wilkes by Arrival; dam by Gen Lyon.
C B Wellington, Albion, b f Miss All-So by All-So; dam by Victor.
The Colt Farm, Auburn, b f Dorcas Pratt by Stamboul; dam by Del Sur.
The Colt Farm, Auburn, b g Narcus by Messenger Wilkes; dam by Hampton.
The Colt Farm, Auburn, blk f Leola by Rockefeller; dam by Messenger Wilkes.
Bay View Stock Farm, Belfast, ch f G L C by Silver Spray; dam by son of Ethan Allen.
M T Pooler, Skowhegan, Nellie by All-so.

Foals 1889.—23.

J B P Wheelden, Bangor, ch g Caywood by Von Helmont; dam by Ledo, Jr.
Wm R Chapman, Bethel, ch s Conrad by Nelson; dam by Robert Bonner.
E C Chute, Naples, b f Gertie B by Maine Prince; dam by Harding Horse.
C F Ayers, Portland, br s Dandy B by Norway Knox; dam by Tuckahoe.
Smith & Melcher, Andover, bl m Belle Wilkes by Allectus.
G C Moses, Bath, b m Princess Eboli by Don Carlos; dam by Wedgewood.
G C Moses, Bath, Brunhild by Viking; dam by Mambrino Wilkes.
W D Haley, So Gardiner, b s Haley by Nelson; dam by Fearnaught.
C B Wellington, Albion, b s Erling by Viking; dam Iolanthe by Victor.
R R Stanwood, Portland, b s Westgleamland by Westland.
Pine Tree Stock Farm, Gardiner, b s Henry P by Wm M Rysslyk.
F C Pooler, Skowhegan, b s All-So, Jr, by All-So; dam by Dirigo.
F C Pooler, Skowhegan, b s More-So by All-So; dam by Dirigo.
M T Pooler, Skowhegan, b s Arthur Cleveland; dam by Thomas Jefferson.
A K Perkins, Skowhegan, b s Allturus by All-So; dam by Arcturus.
F E McFadden, Fairfield, b s Myth by Albrino; dam by Redwood.
J Scott Jordon, Portland, b f Bessie Westland by Westland.
H W Hutchins, Auburn, b f Mattie Wilkes by Messenger Wilkes.
Chas. Wentworth, Clinton, b s Greenwood by Greenfield; dam by Harbinger.
W G Morrill, Pittsfield, b s Berdan, by Action; dam by Young Fearnaught.
W J Wheeler, So Paris, br s Leelawn by Alcantara; dam by Happy Medium.
J W Bigelow, Livermore Centre, b s Johnosca by Rockefeller; dam by Kennebec.
Chas. F. Trask, Gardiner, b s Rolfe Lumps by Lumps; dam by Young Rolfe.

Pacing Stakes—Foals 1892.

O S Waite, Canton, Meteor by Gov Morrill.
Geo W Snow, Lewiston, Mertie Snow by Bayard Wilkes.

Foals 1891.

M H Salley, Charleston, Jason T by Lothair, Jr.
J F Barrett, Deering, Westover by Westland.
Wm Bartlett, So Newburg, Roy by Constellation.
The Colt Farm, Auburn, Aneta Turbit by Bayard Wilkes.

Foals 1890.

E P Farrington, Locke's Mills, Byrl C by Victor Patchen.
A H Shaw, Bath, Jessie Shaw by Cleveland.
Chas Cheltra, Bath, Harmoun, Jr, by Harmoun.
E P Walker Vinalhaven, Abbie Wilkes by Nelson's Wilkes.

Foals 1889.

G R Ellis, Belfast, Westbrook by Elmbrook.
A K Libby, Hartland, Rustic Maid by Rustic Joe.
J F Barrett, Deering, Westland, Jr, by Westland.
C W Wentworth, Stetson, Igneous by Erwin M.
W C Marshall, Belfast, Nelsoner by Nelson.
C P Drake, Lewiston, Alfred by Bayard Wilkes.
F R Hayden Cash's Corner, Winrock by Black Rock.
The Colt Farm, Auburn, Calcalli by Rockefeller.
C B Ireland, Stetson, Loren A. by Watchmaker.

Pacing Stake Race for Horses Eligible to 2.35 Class, May 1—Final Payment made July 1.

G R Ellis, Belfast, Westbrook by Elmbrook.
Chas Andrews, Auburn, Errill by Aral.
Stanwood & Fletcher, Portland, Garnet by Lothair, Jr.
C L Grant & Co, York, Nellie Hastings by Ned Hastings.
Chas T Stackpole, Gardiner, Venture by Cunard, Jr.
F H Wiggin, Etna, Gould Boy by Amber.
Appleton Webb, Waterville, Edmund by Nelson.
F R Hayden, Cash's Corner, Henry Wilkes by Conn's Harry Wilkes.
Andrew Chute, Naples, Black Medium.
Wm Gregg, Andover, Gypsey M.
R G Dunn, Canton, Evelyn by Dolbier's Ethan Allen.

This gives a total of 93 colts in the Trotting Stakes, 19 in the Pacing Stakes, and 11 in the Pacing Stake race, *a grand total of 123*—something never realized in Maine, and insuring races which must attract thousands.

Again we congratulate the State Fair officials on the success attending their efforts this year. Every indication points to a larger and better exhibit, to more spirited contests, and to greatly increased attendance. Sept. 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th should be reserved for a visit to the Maine State Fair.

DARKNESS AND DEATH.

Pomeroy, a town of 900 inhabitants in Calhoun county, Iowa, was practically wiped out, Thursday evening, by a cyclone. Between 50 and 100 were killed, and nearly 200 were injured, many of whom will die. The utmost confusion followed the advent of the storm, and it was several hours before the condition of affairs was known.

The town was in total darkness, and the streets were filled with the wrecks of homes and business houses. The scenes were appalling as men with lanterns went among the debris. In some instances entire families were wiped out, the mangled remains being found in the ruins of their homes. The cries of the injured were heart-rending, and the general confusion was increased by the wailing of the survivors who were separated from friends, or who had relatives in the ruins. The work of rescue was slow, and the train load of help made little headway.

The southern half of the town was razed. There was no place to care for the injured, and a church which was just outside the track of the storm was turned into a hospital. Here the surgeons worked by the aid of lanterns and lamps. Those with broken bones were stretched upon the long pews, while others who needed surgical attendance in less severe injuries were compelled to stand or lie upon the floor and await their turn. The dead were laid upon the ground in a vacant lot at the edge of the devastated district. Through the narrow aisles left between the dead bodies the survivors passed, looking for lost ones. In the confusion it was impossible to secure a list of the fatalities. All telegraph communication was cut off, and trains could only be run to the edge of the town.

The storm broke out about 7 o'clock. All day long the clouds were scurrying across the sky. An occasional shower would be followed by a hot burst of sunshine. Just before dark great banks of dark clouds massed in the west and south. Just before 7 o'clock the two threatening piles moved toward one another and then joined. The clouds took on a green tint, which was pierced with the sun's rays for a moment. Then darkness set in rapidly.

Those who were watching the phenomenon recognized it as a cyclone and gave the alarm. Many sought shelter in cellars, and others mounted horses to flee from the path of the coming destruction. There was a dash of hail, a blinding flash of lightning and a deafening peal of thunder. Men and women ran wildly about the streets shouting and gesticulating.

The cyclone struck the town in the southwest, among the scattering houses in the outskirts. Roofs and shingles and sides of buildings were wrenched loose and were thrown to one side. On to the more densely populated district the monster of destruction swept, levelling all before it and leaving in its wake a cloud of splinters and wrecked homes, death and demoralization.

Much damage was done the crops and property east of Sioux City in Woodbury county, and the counties east of Cherokee, Buena Vista, Saca, Calhoun and Pocahontas were devastated to a great degree. Some damage was done outside of this territory. Reports show that at Pomeroy 53 persons were killed, 75 were fatally injured, and 150 are suffering with broken limbs, cuts and bruises, more or less severe. The town of Pomeroy is one complete wreck. Scarcely a house is left standing. Two hundred and fifty houses were destroyed. The money loss on these and their contents is placed at $500,000. Eight persons were killed and three fatally injured near Fonda, and from 10 to 15 were killed in different parts of Cherokee county. Two were killed in Wright county near Clarion, and others near Alta. Gov. Boies has issued a proclamation calling upon the public for aid. Meetings were held in the larger cities of the State, Thursday night, and large sums of money are being raised.



Miss Lizzie May Davis

"Nervous Prostration

Was brought on by a very severe attack of the grip; had Cold Chills almost every day. What five doctors could not do, three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla have done for me. I am

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

now well and I believe I should not now be alive if it were not for Hood's Sarsaparilla." Miss LIZZIE MAY DAVIS, Haverhill, Mass.

N. B Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

AUGUSTA, Wednesday, JULY 19.

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All Seen at one time, together with Wild Beasts and Horses.

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The most Colossal, Magnificent, Historic, Nautical, Processional, Poetical, Martial, Operatic, Musical, Theatric and Dramatic Spectacle ever devised by man.

With Floods of Music and Choruses of Song.

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MYRIADS OF ENCHANTING AND THRILLING EVENTS,



EXCITING THE ADMIRATION OF THE REFINED.

EYE FEASTS of KINGLY SPLENDORS and IMPERIAL PAGEANTS.

THOUSANDS OF MEN, WOMEN, CHILDREN AND ANIMALS,

Scenery costing $75,000. Wardrobes worth $250,000.

ARMOR, TRAPPINGS, BANNERS AND EMBLEMS WORTH $50,000.

COMBINED WITH ALL THE MARVELOUS ATTRACTIONS OF

The Greatest Show on Earth.

Circus, Hippodrome, Museum, Elevated Stages,
2 Menageries, Magic Illusions, Horse Fair.

3 Circus Companies in 3 rings.
2 Menageries of Wild and Trained Beasts.
2 Elevated Stages for Olympian Games.
1 World's Fair of Modern Marvels.
1 Hippodrome, with all kinds of Races.
1 Gallery of wierd, beautiful Illusions and Visions.
1 Columbus Stage, 400 feet long.
1 Mammoth Museum teeming with wonders.
1 Horse Fair, with actually 400 Horses.
5 Advertising Cars, 126 Agents.
4 Acres of Painted Scenery. 10 Acres of Waterproof Tents.
50 Dens of Wild Beasts.
20 Pantomimic Clowns.
20 Animal Actors. 20 Exciting Races.
100 Circus Acts. 100 Circus Performers.
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2 Herds of Elephants. 2 Droves of Camels. 100 Trained Animals.

Trained Cats, Dogs, Pigs, Goats, Geese, Storks, Zebras, Elephants, Horses, Ponies, Deer, Lions, Tigers, Hyenas, Leopards, Panthers, Bears, Wolves, Pigeons.

Giant Horse, 22½ Hands High. Colossal Ox, 18¼ Hands High.

Hairless Mare with not a single hair on it anywhere. Dwarf Cattle only 8 hands high. Diminutive Zebu 7 hands high. Wonderful Bull, with 3 Eyes, 3 Nostrils and 3 Horns

A World of New and Astonishing Attractions.

Admission to All, 50 Cents. Children under Nine Years, 25 Cents

Two Exhibitions Daily, at 2 and 8 P. M. Doors open an Hour Earlier.

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PORTLAND, July 17. BATH, July 18.
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Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

TWO FISHERS.

BY J. H. MC LAUGHLIN.

Two little fishers at play on the sands,
Watching the seabirds circle and fly,
Two little fishers with dimpled brown hands
And a mirth-loving gleam in each dancing brown eye.
Rettie and Willie were born by the sea,
Lulled to sweet sleep by its deep sounding roar,
Played with its bright shells, and in childish glee
Followed the sweep of its waves from the shore.

Two graceful fishers that pace on the sand,
While the sun in the sea is in flame going down;
He holding closely her small, shapely hand,
She gazing into his deep eyes of brown;
Sweet the old story he told to her here—
Sweet the low spoken answer she gave—
Sweet as the voice of the sea, and as clear,
Low and soft, as the murmuring song of the wave.

Two simple fishers that wait on the sand,
Watching a boat on heaving waves' crest;
He with his nets in his sturdy brown hand,
She with her babe folded close to her breast.
Time has not given, or taken away,
Aught that can trouble their lives' peaceful stream,
Calm are their days as their beautiful bay—
Bright as its waters that sparkle and gleam.

Two aged fishers asleep in the sand
Just where the flush of red sunsets fall,
Where the waves will for aye chant a requiem grand,
And the seabirds forever will circle and call.
Softly, O winds, sing to them where they lie,
Tell of the trust, love and sweetness of yore;
Watch them, O stars, from the blue vaulted sky,
While ye twinkle and gleam on the pebbly shore!

For the Maine Farmer.

FOREVER AND FOREVER.

BY B. L. L.

By the swish of the winding river
We wandered that day—you and I—
Where lilies bloomed all a-quiver
With light, and birds went by;
You held my hand in a strong, firm clasp,
As if death itself could not sever,
Now I walk alone and our paths diverge
Forever and forever.

No, not alone, for the memory yet
Lingers like perfume rare—
So sweet, so sad, I would fain forget
Sometimes, that dream so fair,
And perhaps in the shadowy far away
Where ghosts can haunt us never,
Our paths may meet and together lay
Forever and forever.

Limington.

Our Story Teller.

THE GREAT BLACK PEARL.

Mr. Enoch Black, swollen with wealth and the pride of accumulation, invited a well-authenticated English correspondent of his house to spend Sunday with him at his country seat at Ovington. The well-authenticated correspondent hesitated and suggested other engagements, as if he had not adroitly sought the bidding, and then accepted, thus giving to courtesy the zest of the compliment. And Mr. Black went down to his home Friday night, prepared to stay there and get things in readiness for the distinguished arrival on the following afternoon.

It is said that married people grow alike with years. But this condition occurs, it seems, when there has been constant attrition, as two stones will polish each other, or as pebbles become rounded in the brook. Now in their poorest days little Mrs. Black never dared refuse her burly husband, and prosperity had deadened her with the bludgeon of surprise.

There are couples that become separated in the race for success, and while one reaches the goal and finds it a very every-day affair after all, the other remains hopelessly entangled amid doubts and fears. Such a pair ruled over the Black household like an active and passive verb in a single sentence. The master had achieved, and was well satisfied that he had merely attained his due; the mistress was spent, and was making her bed among the brambles.

So when Enoch Black announced that his particular friend, Mr. Chauncey Auckland of England, an "out-and-out swell and a hummer, too," would be down on the morrow, and that they must all "dust pretty lively, for he knew what was what, and no mistake," Mrs. Black faintly smiled—an expression, by the way, as devoid of comfort as a martyr's resignation. Her husband understood this peculiarity through that intuition which is such an aid of marital infelicity. He straighway grew angry and sought an explosion in argument. Craving a subject of common intrest for disagreement, he found one in the absence of his daughter.

"Where's Emma?" he asked fiercely.

"I don't know," answered her mother, faintly still, but no longer smiling.

"And haven't I told you that you must watch over the child? Don't you know that she is young and foolish, and that designing people know it, and know too, that in the course of nature she must inherit all the Black wealth? Yah! and yet you let her wander through the fields like a farmer's daughter. I shouldn't be surprised if she was walking with Frank Maxon this very moment."

"I shouldn't, either," and the faint smile reappeared.

"Well, I won't have it, that's flat. I said so once, and that settles it for all time. O! I know what you would say in your molish way. He's an old friend and industrious and talented and all the rest of the twaddle. Perhaps he is; but he can't keep up with this procession, Mrs. B. He may in time become a country justice and take in six shillins' worth of fees per day and preside at town meetings.

"But my daughter! My dollars! Oh! no! It's not a marriage we want, it's an alliance, that's the word; and when you see my friend Auckland, you will see where we can get one. At least, you would, if you could see anything beyond your nose. But no, I've talked and I've preached—" and so on, brr—brr—brr, while poor Mrs. Black closed her eyes as one will before the incessant din of a mill. There was a light step, a graceful young arm was thrown protectingly around the matron, and a clear, sweet voice cried: "Why, what's the matter, papa, are you talking about me?"

There was a hidden flaw in Mr. Black's panoply of conceit, which the candid glance of his daughter's eyes could always pierce. Somehow when she looked at him he felt unworthy of his parentage; she was so dainty, so charming, so beautiful, like the first bloom of the arbutus; while he was so rough, so coarse, so uncouth, like the sodden rock which it disdained. His hands and feet had always seemed eminently useful and comparatively ornamental to him, yet at such times he became uncomfortably conscious of them. He now twitched the former and shuffled the latter, as he faltered: "We were only wondering where you were."

"Oh, I have been walking with Frank Maxon. He is a good comrade, don't you think?"

"Hum! Perhaps so, as a comrade."

"I wouldn't want him as a groom—I mean as a servant. He is amusing and clever, and so fond of mamma."

"Well, well, my child, it's natural, I suppose, that you should remember your old playmate. But keep him in his place. These young sprigs are apt to be presumptuous. You have a position to maintain, you know. What was that French motto you explained to me? Nob—nob."

"Noblesse oblige?"

"Ah, that's it. That means, I take it, that the possession of stocks and debentures and obligations of all sorts confer a nobility. Now, we are rich, remember, very rich."

"Rather, papa, that position imposes lofty principles and noble actions."

"Well, that's what I said, isn't it? Now, in my friend Auckland, who comes to-morrow, you will find one who is your equal in birth, culture and wealth. I know, therefore, that he will appeal to your—ur—higher nature in a way that no paltry 'good comrade' could." And Mr. Black, having grown purple in the face in the effort of preserving the continuity of unusual speech, coughed solemnly and waddled away.

"We know that I shall hate him, don't we, mamma, dear?" said Emma.

The Black family, with their distinguished guest, lingered over the fruit and coffee of an elaborate dinner the next evening. The western sunlight streamed through the broad, low windows that opened on the garden, and gave a ruddy glow to the weighty plate, and a ruby sparkle to the cut glass decanters. Enoch Black had broached his favorite topic of possession and his friend was meeting him more than half way.

"Oh, yes," said Auckland, "we have in our own family a parure of Golconda stones, handed down from that historic ancestor of mine, who in Elizabeth's time circumnavigated the globe and burned the fleet of Spanish galleons off Trafalga. You may have come across the incident in your reading."

"Yes," said Mr. Black, who must have happened upon it in a newspaper then.

"It has been sacredly preserved as an heirloom ever since. Even in the days of Charles I., when our gold and silver ware proclaimed our royalty from the melting pot, it was untouched. Even after the fine and sequestration resulting from Prince Charlie's rising, it was spared by distress. And so, too, would the pearls have been, but unfortunately—"

"Pearls," interrupted Mr. Black, "I think I can match you there, or any one else, for that matter. You must have heard of the Great Black Pearl, so called, not only on account of his hue, but because it has been in our family for many hundreds of years, since the day of—of—Richard the Conqueror, in fact."

"Oh! long before that, papa. Queen Guinevere wore it, you know," said Emma, laughingly.

"Very likely, my dear, very likely. I have a printed catalogue describing it of about that date. My ancestor, who came over in the Mayflower, brought this pearl with him, and without any primogeniture law it has been handed down from father to son ever since. Emma, just step to the library and fetch it, there's a good girl. Here's the key."

Now, Mr. Chauncey Auckland, for an Englishman, was very knowing. In exact information regarding 'the great Black Pearl,' he could give points to its owner. He remembered its sale at Paris, not ten years before, and how all Europe had gossipped about the enormous price which the American parvenu had paid. He knew, too, where a ready market awaited it without the attendance of any embarrassing questions. But he was prepared to swallow all the Crusaders and Knights of the Round Table with the excellent dinner, in order to get a glimpse of its glory and a hint of its hiding-place.

Emma returned with the shagreen case, which her father opened and handed proudly to his guest. The great gem lay in a white satin nest and sombrely glowed like the moon behind a cloud. No setting marred its perfection; like a fair Eastern Queen, its dusky nakedness was its splendor. Into Auckland's little eyes came a responsive glitter which honor never kindled. The sinews of his hands tightened. He had a fortune in his very grasp.

The windows were wide open, and from the brow of the adjacent hill, over which the curtain of night was descending, stretched miles of woodland. Was he not a fool to yield it back to two frail women and a pudgy old man? But, no, violence was not his forte. Languor had become a habit and ease a requisite. A night of concealment in the cold, wet brush, surrounded by all manner of creeping things, and followed by days of pursuit! Oh no! What he desired he should take, as he always had, but after his own fashion, which left no clue for regaining. He closed the box and returned it to his host.

"It's unique, it's superb," he exclaimed, with unfeigned enthusiasm. "But what a pity that anything so priceless should be so fragile!"

"Fragile!" repeated Enoch, turning pale at the thought. "What do you mean by that? No one is going at it with a hammer, is there? Why this may have been worn by the Queen of Sheba, for aught we know."

"Possibly it was," retorted Auckland, coolly. "But that doesn't effect the mysterious chance which always exists of its destruction. Pearls explode. Didn't you know it? Why, that is what I started to tell you about those rare specimens which once shared with the diamonds the honor of being heirlooms in our family. Let me see, was it my great-grandmother? No, my great-great-grandmother, the Lady Catherine, of course.

"It was the eve of the majority ball of her eldest son, Chauncey, whose name I also bear. She went to the secret crypt in the strong room to get the pearls, meet ornaments for such a function. She opened the oaken casket, and, behold! there, where the milkly necklace should lie, was a little gray, feathery ash and the golden wire and links. The pearls had burst, and £20,000 vanished into air. The noble dame gave one despairing shriek and expired."

Here Mr. Auckland sipped his wine, as if to hide a natural emotion.

"You don't tell me!" ejaculated Mr. Black, sidling uneasily in his chair. "Explode! Why should they? They ain't loaded."

"I hope they don't make a noise or do any damage, father," said little Mrs. Black, meekly.

Mr. Black looked his disgust at the idea and the epithet, but made no reply.

"No, madam," said Mr. Auckland, turning courteously to the affrighted matron. "The disintegration is sudden, but noiseless. Science has thus far failed to explain its cause, although a good guess is some subtle disease."

"I didn't bargain to buy an explosive disease," said Enoch, ruefully, quite forgetful of Richard the Conqueror and the Mayflower. "Is there nothing one can do to prevent such a flare-up?"

"I would suggest that it be kept in some cool place, where there is a slight current of air."

"Then the inner compartment of my ornamental fire-proof etagère safe is hardly the place. Let me see. There's the ormolu desk by the window in the library. The sides are mere lattice work. Here, Emma, my child, just put the pearl in there and bring me the key."

"But, father," again ventured poor little Mrs. Black, "burglars."

Mr. Black hated to be called "father" by his wife, for he was her senior by a good many years, and it made him feel them. She was well aware of this aversion, but unable to break the habit from nervousness.

"Nonsense!" he blurted, forcibly, but inconsequently; "there aren't burglars in these days; and haven't I an electric alarm at every window?"

"Yes, father."

"That's a curious little key," said Mr. Auckland, by way of diversion, on Emma's return. "May I look at it? Thanks. Of foreign manufacture, I presume?"

"Yes, Burmah."

This visit proved so pleasant that Chauncey Auckland repeated it several times during the summer. His devotion to Emma became a subject of neighborly comment, which did not fail to reach the ears of Frank Maxon. At first he outwardly ignored the gossip, much as he feared; but soon an incident caused him to act with the energy which was his characteristic. He met his lady-love one afternoon, and began operations at once, as follows:

"Don't you love me?"

"Why, Frank, you know I do. Why else would I be here?"

"And yet you are going to marry this Englishman. I suppose on account of his wealth."

"Frank, be careful. If you doubt me you will no longer be the man that I love, and so I shall no longer love you."

"But your own father told me so."

"Papa?"

"Yes. He said that this was an alliance which your affection and his interest made desirable, and he asked me not to be a mar-plot. Can you wonder that the man that you love doubted?"

"No, dear. Yet you might have trusted. Poor papa! Despite his wonderful executive abilities he is as simple as a child in his weaknesses. This man has studied his weaknesses, and for some reason takes advantage of them."

"I believe he is an impostor, and I shall make it my business to prove him one."

"Why do you still doubt?"

"Because I believe it is my right and duty to shield you from annoyance and persecution."

Frank Maxon found many suspicions on inquiry. His city friends smiled and shrugged their shoulders when Auckland's name was mentioned. Perhaps he was all right. He was plausible and gentlemanly, but—well, after all it was none of their affairs. Frank Maxon persisted, and his patience was rewarded. He learned that Auckland had no connection with the English house which he claimed to represent. He learned that he had obtained money through this representation. Warily he laid his plans. He was ready to strike. When to their trysting-place came Emma, in a whirl of excitement.

"Oh, Frank," she cried, "such a misfortune! Poor papa is fairly beside himself."

"Oh, he has discovered, has he? I was just about to inform him."

"Why, how could you know? It's less than a half hour since we found it."

"Didn't I promise you that I would expose his imposture?"

"Frank, dear, I don't know what you are talking about. I think it's a shame when I'm so anxious to tell you. What has 'he' and 'his imposture,' whatever they may mean, to do with our pearl?"

"What pearl?"

"Why, the great black pearl."

"Why, has he stolen it?"

"Oh, dear! There you go again. Now listen, stupid. That famous pearl, of which father has been so proud, is ruined, destroyed, a little heap of dust."

"Why, who smashed it?"

"No one; it is exploded! Don't interrupt me, sir. You see, papa had promised to exhibit it at the loan exhibition. So this noon he took the case from the desk and opened it. And there in place of that lovely gleaming, as I tell you, was a little heap of dust, of feathery ash! Ah, if it had only been stolen, we might recover it."

"It seems to me that I have read of such a casualty, but its happening is so rare as to be almost impossible. You say your father took the pearl from the desk? Didn't he keep such a valuable article in his safe?"

"He used to until Mr. Auckland warned him. Oh, it's such a coincidence! The very same catastrophe happened to an heirloom in his family over a hundred years ago. That poor Lady Catharine! Her fate was so tragic!"

"My dear, I don't believe in coincidences. They are an excuse for a lack of reasoning. The only heirlooms Auckland ever had in his precious family are a noose and a pair of handcuffs. If he predicted such a probability as this, it was because he was prepared to make it a certainty. I have only just obtained proofs of his rascality."

"Then he is the 'he' whose 'imposture' you would expose?"

"Yes, dear. Don't you remember?"

"He hasn't troubled me lately, and I've been so happy that I had forgotten."

"Let me think. This great black pearl may prove the talisman of our happiness. Hasten, Emma, to the house and bring me some of that dust."

"I will, oh, I will! You think it isn't destroyed—that he may have stolen it?"

"I am sure—"

"Oh, joy! Papa would do anything for us. And it is to be mine some day—you know when. Wait, wait, I'll be back instantly!"

It was late the following evening that Mr. Chauncey Auckland entered his hotel and sauntered to the desk.

"You sail to-morrow, sir?" said the clerk, as he handed him his key. "Well, good-bye, a pleasant voyage to you."

Despite his habitual languor, Mr. Auckland started, as he opened the door of his room, for the gas was burning brightly, the wardrobes and trunks were in a state of confusion, and lolling in the easy chair smoking was Frank Maxon.

"What are you doing here?" asked Auckland, fiercely.

Maxon raised his hat from the centre table. Underneath lay a revolver, which he leisurely pointed at the Englishman.

"Sit down," he said, and the man sullenly obeyed. He sat for a moment in silence until he had recovered his self control, and then again asked, but more affably, "what are you doing here?"

"I have been looking for Mr. Black's pearl, but I haven't found it. Doubtless you will kindly assist me."

"What preposterous nonsense! Why, he told me this very morning that it had exploded."

"Pardon me. That was a slight mistake. The pearl is all right. It's only your ridiculous story and your career of chicanery that have exploded."

"You can't bully me, sir. I shall ring the bell and have you kicked out."

"You will admit, as a man of acuteness, that I can prevent you if I choose Well, go ahead. A detective with a warrant is awaiting such a summons."

"You haven't the proof for a warrant."

"For the theft of the pearl? Well, perhaps not. The time has been so short. I have the evidence of your conversation, an analysis of the dust in the shagreen box, which turns out to be ground glass, and several false keys and black beards, which I found in your drawer. After awhile I can make a case, I think. And there will be plenty of opportunity, for the warrant of which I spoke is for 'obtaining money on false pretences,' and a score of such charges will succeed it."

Mr. Auckland turned about in his chair and faced his accuser with the tranquil, assured air of a successful business man.

"You have me on the hip," he said. "Now what amicable arrangement can we make?"

"I want that pearl."

"I have an important engagement in London, and I'm booked to sail to-morrow. If I return the gem will you molest me?"

"No. Old Mr. Black is fond of you, and very sensitive to ridicule. I would not expose his credulity unless necessary."

"You would best keep papa-in-law under a glass case—for jerked beef, he's very fresh. Well, here it is," and Auckland, with a smile, took the shagreen case from his pocket and displayed its shimmering contents.

"It will be an heirloom," he continued, as Maxon opened the door, "so I fully understand your interest. And I sincerely trust that your good wife may be preserved from the untoward fate of my great-great-grandmother, the lady Catherine. Good night, sir. I am most pleased to have met you."

The Story of a Wandering Crown.

The red walls and watch-towers of a royal palace rise on the grey cliffs above the Danube, which flows between the twin cities of Buda-Pesth, the present capital of Hungary. A Magyar soldier, in uniform rich with brown fur, and gold embroidery, conducts us through vaulted corridors, to the Schätzkammer, or Treasury, which contains the Hungarian regalia. Collars, orders, and stars gleam with rainbow light; ropes of pearl and chains of emerald are heaped up in barbaric profusion, amid rude coronets of beaten gold and uncut jewels, which carry our thoughts back to the days of the savage Huns, whose chieftains first wore these insignia of royalty. Heavy golden bracelets and clasps, engraved with cabalistic figures or hung with Oriental charms and amulets, suggest the same train of associations.

But more precious to the loyal Magyar heart than all this *embarrass de richesses*, whether of barbaric rudeness or mediæval splendor, is the ancient silver crown of Hungary—battered, dinted, and black as old iron. We gaze on it with reverential awe, for surely no crown in the world has undergone such wonderful vicissitudes.

When the royal line of Orfad became extinct, Hungary was filled with confusion. The Pope crowned one candidate; the Diet elected another, who immediately donned the coronation robes and the silver crown. His pretensions were speedily suppressed by the King of Bohemia, who surrounded the walls of Buda with his troops, and carried off both King and crown to an impregnable Bohemian fortress. Otto of Bavaria was then chosen by the Hungarians as their future ruler, on condition that he should first recover the famous crown, with which the fortunes of Hungary have ever been so closely connected.

The Bavarian Prince agreed to the conditions, and, disguising himself in the garb of a merchant, he set forth on his quest and reached Bohemia in safety.

He speedily learned that the country was on the verge of ruin; war had decimated the population and exhausted the national finances. The land was untilled, and the resources of the kingdom at the lowest ebb. Under these circumstances the value of the Hungarian crown as a trophy of victory was at a discount. The misfortunes of the impoverished State, and the dire necessity to which it was reduced, destroyed chivalrous sentiment and national pride. The supposed merchant profited by the situation, and soon entered into such successful negotiations with the harassed and pauperized government that he was enabled to secure the possession of the silver crown.

Having carefully packed the treasure in a wooden cask, he slung it behind the rude wagon which held his miscellaneous wares, and started on his homeward journey through the dark Bohemian forests. As the wagon went jolting down a rough road between the blue-black aisles of pines, the cask became loosened and fell into a deep pool of muddy water, hidden by the over-shadowing branches of the sombre trees. The disguised Prince plunged into the water, but the dim light of an autumn afternoon, and the slippery bank of the forest tarn made the rescue of the cask and its precious contents a difficult matter. In the waning twilight success at length crowned his efforts, and the shivering merchant, half drowned and covered with mud, proceeded on his way, trying to forget chilled limbs and chattering teeth, in the elation of triumph which warmed his ambitious heart.

Elizabeth, the widowed Queen of King Albert of Hungary, was the next to disturb the safety of the silver crown.

The death of the King had plunged the country into a vortex of strife and confusion, which raged in ever-increasing tumult round the red towers of Buda, threatening the life and liberty of the desolate Queen. In the midst of the contest she resolved to escape from the dangers which threatened her, taking with her the ancient crown round which the hopes and affections of Hungarian royalty had entwined themselves for so many centuries, regarding it almost as a symbol of faith as well as an ensign of regal power.

With the aid of a lady-in-waiting, the Queen removed the heavy crown from its satin-lined casket, and with trembling fingers sewed up the treasure in a velvet cushion, while her hand-maiden, drawing the iron bolt of the ponderous oaken door, listened intently for any approaching footfall on the stone stairs which led to the turret chamber of her royal mistress. Darkness fell, gradually all distant sounds died away, as undisturbed save by her own fears, the Queen, with flushed face and fast-beating heart, finished her task.

The palace clock tolled twelve before the work was done. The cry of the watchman and the clanging arms of the sentinels relieving guard echoed for a moment through the silence of the sleeping household. Then the deep stillness of a winter midnight brooded once more over palace and city, and the fast falling snow, which muffled every sound, enabled the trembling fugitives to escape the vigilance of the guard.

The Queen and her faithful attendant stole out unobserved through a postern door, into the thick and murky air, and, descending the cliffs in safety, fled across the frozen Danube. Slipping and stumbling, and falling across great blocks of ice in the darkness, the Queen, though bruised, terrified and exhausted with fatigue, never lost her hold of the precious crown; but after taking refuge in Germany, she was reduced to abject poverty. Want stared her in the face, and in her distress she pawned the historic crown of Hungary to the Emperor Frederick for three thousand ducats.

Indignation fired every patriotic Magyar heart; war was declared, and, after much bloodshed, the battered crown was recovered by the Hungarian army, and taken back in triumph to Buda, where it was locked up in a fortress and guarded night and day by two State dignitaries chosen from the Magyar nobility.

For the next two centuries, though the sacred crown was taken on many long and eventful journeys, it never fell into the hands of an enemy. Then came the revolution, which caused the Hungarian kingdom to totter to its very foundations, and the crown again narrowly escaped seizure. It was saved by a band of patriots, who, in order to protect it from the Austrian army, buried it deeply in the heart of a gloomy forest.

Fifty years passed away before the precious relic was disinterred from its hiding place. Damaged, bent, and battered almost out of recognition, it was then conveyed by a rejoicing multitue to the Hungarian capital, where it has ever since remained in safety, considered as the most priceless treasure of the national regalia, and trebly endeared to every brave Magyar heart by the lives sacrificed in its defence and the wars which have raged around it.

The strife and tumult which for so many centuries surrounded the silver crown, only increased its moral value and heightened its significance, finally winning the due recognition of Hungarian needs and requirements.

The brave Magyar race stoutly refused to denationalize itself by incorporation with Austria, and, at last, the necessity of self-government for Hungary was admitted. Francis Joseph of Hapsburg was solemnly crowned King of Hungary, as well as Emperor of Austria, and accepted with the silver crown the double responsibility of the double monarchy.

Thus the historic crown fulfilled its destiny, and at length rests in undisturbed security after the centuries of conflict in which it played such an important part. The transitional state between barbarism and civilization has been of necessity prolonged in a country so steeped in warlike memories; but the independence so gallantly fought for has has been achieved at last, and the ancient silver crown of Hungary, reverenced for so many ages as the emblem of national freedom, has become the eternal monument and memorial of national victory.

A MINNEAPOLIS MIRACLE.

The Remarkable Cure of J. B. White of this City.

A Cripple for Two Years, Pronounced Incurable by Physicians and Given up by His Friends to Die—How He Obtained Relief and Became a Well Man—His Daughter's Marvelous Improvement.

(From the Minneapolis Journal.)

"Precious is the panacea that cures when hope is gone and medical advice pronounces the death sentence—,incurable.' How terrible it is to think of leaving this sweet life before the allotted years of man's time here on earth are spent." Thus spoke J. B. White of 1201, 3d St., N. E., last night to a *Journal* reporter. Mr. White has been much talked about of late, and the following conversation explains why:

I am a native of Shediac, New Brunswick, and of French descent. I have been in Minneapolis for many years. I am now 60 years old. I fell from a building two years ago and broke my thigh, besides injuring myself internally. The doctors could do nothing for me but let the bones grow together as best they could. When I was able to walk on crutches I came near dying from the complication of troubles that had set in after the fall. For one year and a half I walked on crutches, striving in vain to find some relief from the misery I felt night and day. The worst part of my afflictions was that I could not eat anything. If I could have taken nourishment and kept it down I could have stood the pain better. I had four doctors, and kept taking all sorts of medicines. I had to stop all of them or I would have been a dead man. I have enough bottles left to start a drug store. I would be troubled so with headaches, and my hips would pain me so that I often thought I should go crazy. I was so emaciated that there was nothing to me but skin and bone. Last summer I felt as if I was nearly dead. My kidneys then began to bother me. I got so I could not sleep only at intervals. Finally I gave up in despair. One day I was sitting out on the porch. It was a beautiful, sunny day. The singing of birds and the odor of flowers set me to thinking of my childhood days. From that my thoughts reverted to the little French weekly paper, *Le Moniteur Acadien*, that we got, and I thought I would like to read it and see how things were at my old home. I told my wife to give me the last number. She brought me the one that came that morning. The first thing I saw was a long article about the miraculous cure of a cripple. I read on and on, becoming more interested than ever. The patient described in the article said that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People cured him, and they would cure others. The story aroused my interest, and I induced my druggist to send for them. I did not expect relief right away, but soon they made the headache pass away. After taking them some days I could eat. People laughed at me when I began to take the pills, telling me I was taking so much candy. But the day I threw away the crutches they thought different. I am now well and hearty as a young man of 25."

At this juncture his married daughter, Mrs. N. White, came into the store. "There," said he, "is another case. She has tried them, too." The reporter though it would be a good idea to speak of her case, also, since it was a woman's. Mrs. White married a man of the same name as her father, so this accounts for the same name.

"The doctors," she said, "told me I had uterine trouble. I was in a miserable condition. Nothing that I took could alleviate the pains I would feel in my limbs and abdomen. I often had fluttering of the heart, and frequent weak spells. I would eat, but it would do me no good. I could not sleep. I was in misery and despair. My father took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and his improvement was so rapid that I thought I would take them too. At first I felt worse, and then I began to mend so rapidly that I was astonished. I have taken seven boxes and am now nearly well. I can do my own work and can sleep and eat well. In the mornings I feel refreshed after a night's rest."

August Grotefend, who keeps the Germania Drug Store, at 1011 Main St., N. E., corroborated what Mr. White had said above in regard to his condition, saying, "I have sold a great many since these cures. Some of the lumbermen going in the woods have taken half dozen box lots of these pills with them. They certainly have done a wonderful lot of good and should have the entire credit of the cures."

On inquiry *The Journal* reporter found that these pills are now on sale at the various wholesale drug houses of Minneapolis and St. Paul and are meeting with a good sale, but not as fast as they will sell as soon as their merit is fully known. He also found that they were manufactured by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont., and the pills are sold in boxes (never in bulk by the hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, influenza and severe colds, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system; in men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of any nature.

Accounted For.

"But you are not French; you are Irish. I want a French nurse."

"Shure, mim, an' oi'm French."

"Nonsense. I can tell from your brogue that you are Irish."

"Ah, mim, thot's doo to me havin' been imployed in Dooblin for tin years."

ITEMS AND INCIDENTS.

Ostrich taming is a very profitable industry in Africa, where it is computed there are over 150,000 tame birds.

What Do You Take

Medicine for? Because you are sick and want to get well, or because you wish to prevent illness. Then remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES all diseases caused by impure blood and debility of the system. It is not what its proprietors say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla DOES, that tells the story of its merit. Be sure to get Hood's, and only Hood's.

Purely vegetable—Hood's Pills—25c.

There are in the United States 70,000 bee keepers. The average product of each hive is twenty-two pounds.

"When your heart is bad, and your head is bad, and you are bad clean through, what is needed?" asked a Sunday-school teacher of her class. "I know—Ayer's Sarsaparilla," answered a little girl, whose sick mother had recently been restored to health by that medicine.

The length of the largest tiger skin ever taken, after being stretched and dried, was 13 feet 6½ inches.

Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets are not a substitute but a positive cure for the Tobacco or Opium habit. Thousands testify to their efficiency. Ask your local druggist for them or write to the Ohio Chemical Co., Lima, Ohio.

Rice paper is made from a filthy plant called tung-tsua, which is found in China, Corea and Japan.

Improper and deficient care of the scalp will cause grayness of the hair and baldness. Escape both by the use of that reliable specific Hall's Hair Renewer.

The largest apes have only sixteen ounces of brain; the lowest men have thirty-nine.

New lungs cannot be made by medicines, or the skill of physicians; but the old ones can be strengthened and preserved by the use of Adamson's Botanic Balsam, a sure cure for coughs, colds, asthma, and all diseases of the lungs. Price 35 and 75 cents. Trial bottles 10 cents.

More cases of consumption appear among needle makers and filemakers than any other classes of laborers.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them.

The distance from the nearest point at polar discovery to the pole itself is 460 miles.

Beecham's Pills instead of sloshy mineral waters.

Don't complain of your wife's extravagance with a cigar in your mouth.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

Less than one-tenth of the arable land of the Russian Empire is cultivated.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Biblical scholars say Noah quit the ark April 29.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, IT'S "THE KIND THAT CURES."

An ordinary piano contains a mile of wire string.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Obliging.

"I came to see about an office," said the constituent.

"Ah?" said the statesman, affably.

"Yes; and I want your advice, and, if possible, your assistance."

"Do you see that large building just across the street?"

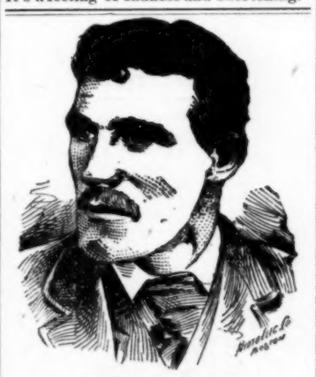
"Yes."

"Nice looking building, isn't it?"

"Very," was the surprised answer.

"Well, that building is just full of offices, and I understand the rent is right reasonable."

He had just eaten a piece of the first pie she had ever baked. "What is the matter, dear?" she asked. "Is it that feeling of sadness and longing that is not akin to pain?" "No," he answered; "it isn't a feeling of sadness and longing. It's a feeling of sadness and shortening."



GRANVILLE E. RICHARDS.

Dyspepsia will Kill a Well Man

The Kind that Never Fails

Our Remedy will Kill Dyspepsia

Dyspepsia is a subtle disease which lurks along the highway of health, and steals upon its victim by slow and stealthy advances. When the first treacherous blow has been given a horde of accomplices rush forward and rob life of every enjoyment.

About Leon's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. Granville E. Richards, of Searsmont, Me., writes as follows:

Gentlemen:—I have been a sufferer from Dyspepsia for years. No one knows what I have suffered both in body and in mind. As my strength gradually failed I became nervous, despondent at times and completely discouraged. I have tried almost every remedy offered for my trouble, but nothing ever helped me, and life was still a burden until I took **Leon's Sarsaparilla**, which went directly to the spot, and I began immediately to gain in flesh, strength, and spirits. I am now a well man. Nothing I eat distresses me, and once more the future seems bright. **Leon's Sarsaparilla cured my Dyspepsia.**

EACH BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

FINE

JOB PRINTING.

The Proprietors of the

Maine Farmer

—HAVE—

Refitted in a Thorough Manner

—THEIR—

Job Printing Office

—WITH—

NEW PRESSES

—AND—

Modern Material.

And having secured the services of first-class Job Printers, under the charge of an Experienced Foreman,

They are now Prepared to Execute With Neatness and Despatch Every Variety of

NEWSPAPER, BOOK

—AND—

Mercantile Job Printing.

Pamphlets,
Town Reports,
Town Orders,
Handbills,
Catalogues,
Circulars,
Programmes,
Briefs, Etc.,

Printed with Care and Accuracy.

We do not undertake to compete with amateur offices, but will do

Fine, Accurate Work

AT FAIR PRICES.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

BADGER & MANLEY,

Williams Block, Water St.,

Two Doors South of Kennebec Bridge,

AUGUSTA, ME.

Horse Department.

TROTTING FOR 1893 IN MAINE.

Secretaries will confer a favor by sending in dates as soon as appointed. Address Horse Department.

July 26-27—Trotting at Damariscotta.
August 1-2-3—Trotting at Fairfield.
August 9—Trotting at Exeter.
August 9-10—Lewiston.
August 14—Trotting at Dexter.
August 16-17—Breeders meeting, So. Paris.
August 22-23—Trotting at Bath.
August 22-24—Androscoggin Agricultural Society Fair at Livermore Falls.
August 29-30-31—Trotting at Cornish.
August 29-30-31—Trotting at Gray.
August 29-30-31-Sept. 1—Eastern Maine Fair, Bangor.
Sept. 5-6-7-8—Maine State Fair, Lewiston.
Sept. 20-21—Trotting at Springfield.
Sept. 19-20-21—Trotting at Springvale.
Sept. 26-28—Trotting at Farmington.
Sept. 19-20-21-22—Trotting at Saco.
Sept. 25-26-27-28-29—New England Trotting Horse Breeders at Mystic Park.
Sept. 26-27-28—Trotting at Fryeburg.
Sept. 26-27-28—Trotting at Exeter.
Oct. 4-5—Trotting at Fairfield.
Oct. 10-12—Trotting at Topsham.
Oct. 14—Trotting at Dexter.

MAINE'S 2.30 LIST FOR 1893.

[Wishing to make this list as complete as possible, it is desired that owners and drivers correct any mistakes, as well as furnish the names and breeding of all new comers.]

GLIMMER, by Wilkes, dam by Gideon, Franklin Park, June 7 .... 2.30
LADY NELSON, by Nelson, dam by son of Emperor William, at Fairfield, June 14 .... 2.29½
FRANK NELSON, blk s, by Flying Dutchman, at Liberty, June 27 .... 2.29½
MYRTLE, r m by Oxford Boy, Newport, Vt., June 13 .... 2.30
CRETE, by Dictator Chief, dam by Daniel Lambert, at White River Junction, June 25 .... 2.27¾
JUDGE FRANKLIN, blk s by Franklin, Hartland, July 1 .... 2.30
EVA WILKES, b m, Old Orchard, July 5 2.28½

Pacers.

CYLEX, ch s by Nelson, Old Orchard, July 7 .... 2.28¾

A good step for track managers to take, if they would insist on square entries, would be to announce prompt payments. Cash all obligations before leaving the field, and drivers will be prompt to respond when the next race is advertised.

From Mountain View Stock Farm, So. Paris, we have received a fine photograph of a six in hand, representing some of the stock of this farm, and good specimens they are. A ride behind that team would be heartily enjoyed.

We look to see a Maine bred horse take a record in 2.30 in his first race, provided he has company inside the distance, and fancy that several might be named capable of doing the trick in right down good order. Look out for Maine trotters and pacers this year.

Rockefeller's mile in 2.30¼ at Old Orchard, and his ability to hold second position in the fourth heat, trotted in 2.30 justifies all predictions made for this son of Electioneer. This was the first time he ever faced the starters, a record like this for a green horse gives promise of what may come.

Look out for the colts at pasture. Especially have an eye out for the supply of milk furnished by the dam. If not ample, or there is evidence of any shrinkage, supply ground oats night and morning. The colts will pay for the same with interest. A stunted weanling insures a stunted horse.

The fourth heat in the free-for-all, at Fairfield, Wednesday, July 5th, was taken by Silver Street in 2.23¾, and that, too, at a jog, the mare being pulled from the distance flag in. Horsemen who saw the race declare that she could easily have been driven in 2.20. No wonder Mr. Yates feels proud of this daughter of Nelson.

It is evident that trainers have been doing their work in a thorough manner this year, for already fast work is reported, and the fighting qualities of many a horse is already established. Record breaking will be in order from this time out. The bicycle sulky is entitled to part of the credit, but more should go to the patient trainers.

The 2.30 list as given in this department is necessarily made up from various reports of races held in many sections, and if errors occur those acquainted with the facts will confer a favor by correcting the same, as the desire is to have the list exact. It will be kept standing throughout the season and the effort made to complete the list as fast as horses obtain a record.

When the idea of two in three races was first broached it seemed to catch the eye of a goodly number of breeders, and horsemen, who began at once to clamor for its adoption. It has been tried and found wanting to the sorrow of more than one set of officers, and evidence is abundant that all hands prefer a three in five contest. In many ways it is wise to make haste slowly.

The date of the races of the Androscoggin Horse Breeders' Association on the Maine State Fair track has been changed to Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 9 and 10, with the following classes: First day, 2.37 class, purse $200; 2.27 class, purse $250; second day, 2.31 class, purse $200; 2.45 class, purse $150; free-for-all race, purse $300. The entries for these races will close July 25. Now let the horsemen respond and make a success of these races. It is due the members of this Association.

The tin cup business is securing a large share of attention just now, because of the large number of breeders seeking for records for their colts. The time has come when a record to have value with the public must be made in some other than the favored method of the past. And the published records should show how each one is obtained. Not the colt which can trot a fast mile with runner to assist, but the one which can stand up and fight a field successfully should have the honors and the name. A race record is one thing, but an exhibition mile quite another.

Never in the history of the horse trotting industry were so many races held in Maine as on July 4th, and the days immediately following, and never have there been such uniformly favorable notices. Everywhere the story is the same—the contests have been sharp and close, free from appearances of jobbery, and the attendance large. This is but a verification of predictions made early in the season that 1893 is to be the trotter's opportunity in Maine. The public seems everywhere to be ready for all speed contests, and anxious to attend. While the reports do not show large additions to the 2.30 list, it must be borne in mind that the horses all are short of work, yet there are no causes for regret when Early Bird drops his record from 2.21¼ to 2.16½. Nelson trots in 2.14½, the ninth heat in a 2.37 race class is trotted in 2.33, and All-So, St. Lawrence and Silver Street trot in 2.25.

A Pennsylvania farmer, who breeds several varieties of stock, says: "It has been my experience that when I stop breeding a certain kind of stock because it is low and a drug in the market, when the boom does come I am 'not in it.' And now that horses have reached low-water mark, I intend to just keep on breeding the same as I did when they were higher in price. Some farmers say horses never will be much higher than they are now, but I have more faith in the business of raising them than that. There is nothing that will tend to create a love for the light-harness horse among the masses more than the establishment of speedways and boulevards. In every city where local horsemen have banded together and established driveways and boulevards, over which their fleet-footed animals can be driven without danger of injury, there exists a healthy market for good roadsters, and no good reason can be given why the same condition should not prevail in every city of any consequence in the whole country."

IS IT FRAUD?

Webster defines fraud as, "deception deliberately practiced with a view to gaining an unfair advantage," and measured by this standard, some recent colts seem easily to be classed. If horse breeding is ever to be popularized it must be by injecting all the good business methods possible into the industry. It can have no permanence if it is to be run on a basis of deception, and no standing if diverted from its legitimate field. It can never thrive solely as the pastime of the sportsman, because there can be no stability in whims and fancies. As an industry to be encouraged because of its practical adaptation to the needs of so large a per cent. of the people of the State, because by and through it an opportunity is offered to realize financially in return for labor and skill, it needs be set in line for purely legitimale work. When applied to the industry at large the one feature of trotting can never be considered the one aim and end of the business. Horses are to be bred and reared chiefly with an all-round object in view. This does not take back to the "general purpose" animal of twenty years ago, but refers to the fast walker, the free driver, the well developed animal. Racing has been, is, and will be a prominent feature, one which will attract men of means and standing, one from which the great majority will derive satisfaction throughout all time, one in which the horse, trained for the contest, experiences as much pleasure and manifests often as much pride as do men in their physical struggles.

So far all is legitimate and to be commended, but there is need sometimes of a word of caution. So long as the field of operation, whether broad, and covering the perfect horse for the family, or narrowed to the perfect horse for the sulky, is cultivated solely with a view to securing the best, *so long* will the industry be promoted. When owners or associations attempt to mislead the public, it reacts upon the industry rather than the guilty parties. Within the past few weeks the same horse has been advertised as entered to trot at the same hour, and the same day, on three distinct tracks. Here is fraud, either at the door of the owner, who thus sought notoriety for his stock, or with officers of associations who assumed to advertise without authority. Another instance is where a horse was announced to start in three races the same day, the slowest being the 2.50 class, for which he was eligible, and the fastest the free-for-all, where he would be obliged to compete with horses having records of 2.20.

This is "deception deliberately practiced," and no matter by whom, when or where, it is one of those chickens which come home to roost, and the industry suffers. In the struggle for races, names are added to the list of entries for the single purpose of deceiving the public. To just the extent that this is practiced, confidence is destroyed, and with loss of confidence there follows loss of interest in the industry at large. It is useless to say that this is a common practice, and therefore necessary, for this is but begging the whole question. All that is possible has been done by the controlling National Associations to check this evil, but there is a duty resting upon the individual association and owner to publish only straight entries, and insure honest races.

RACES JULY 4, 5, AND 6.

The first day's races at the kite track Old Orchard, were attended by 8000 people.

2.21 TROT—PURSE $500.

T N Drake, Pittsfield, r s Early Bird.. 1 1 1
Jerry O'Neal, Medford, blk m Josie J. 2 2 4
B H Demerest, Baltimore, ch g Puck. 4 3 2
Riverside Stock Farm, New Market, blk s Vega 3 4 3
J J Bowen, Medford, b g D M T ...... 5 dis
Time—2.19¼, 2.16½, 2.17.

2.38 TROT, PURSE $500.

J G Shaw, Biddeford, b m Eva Wilkes 2 1 1 1
F H Briggs, Auburn, b s Rockefeller 1 3 4 2
Frank Hayden, Portland, b s Royal Boone 3 2 2 4
C H Nelson, Waterville, b m Amber 4 4 3 3
Time—2.30¼, 2.32¾, 2.28½, 2.30.

The stallion Nelson was driven an exhibition mile in 2.14½.

Second Day.

2.26 PACE, PURSE $500.

Fargo, b g, Hanson 1 1 1
George K, b g, Spaulding 2 3 3
Little Chief, b g, Titer 3 4 2
Free Trade, b g, Demerest 4 2 4
Lady Logan, ch m, O'Neil 5 6 5
Dennison Wilkes, b g, Kimball 6 5 6
Testator, b s, Nelson 7 7 7
Time—2.22½, 2.24½, 2.22¼.

2.28 TROT, PURSE $500.

Quartette, b g, Harmon 1 1 2 1
Fred Wilkes, b g, Nelson 2 2 1 5
Gene Briggs, b g, Briggs 4 3 4 2
Grace, br m, Osgood 3 4 3 3
Watson, Titer 6 5 5 4
Capt. Scott, b g, Demerest 5 6 6 6
Time, 2.25¼, 2.21¾, 2.24, 2.24¾.

Third Day.

2.31 CLASS, PURSE $500.

Vollery, b s, Riverside Stock Farm ... 1 1 1
Billy Stedd, br s, Titer 2 3 2
Brenda, b m, Nelson 3 2 3
Ned Allen, ch g, Jordan 4 4 5
Howdy, b g, O'Neil 6 5 4
Capt Scott, br g, Demerest 7 6 6
Maggie B, b m, Hayes .... 5 dis.
Time, 2.27½, 2.27½, 2.26½.

2.45 TROT OR PACE, PURSE $500.

Cylex, ch s, Nelson 1 1 1
Henry Wilkes, br s, Hayden 2 2 2
Daisy W, b m, Green 3 3 4
Jim Gray, bg, Briggs 4 4 3
Alfred, b g, Drake 5 5dis
Time, 2.28¾, 2.29, 2.31¾.

The stallion Nelson trotted an exhibition mile in 2.15¼.

Skowhegan, July 4th.

2.50 CLASS—PURSE $125.

Disco, blk g, Chas Gardiner, Skowhegan 2 4 4
St Ives, b s, Guy Edwards, Waterville. 3 2 3
Murdock, b s, W Blaisdell, Burnham. 6 7 1
Ella Stanley, b f, M T Pooler, Skowhegan 5 5 7
Patti, gr m, Chas Cayford, Skowhegan 4 2 5
Lillie W, b m, Chas White, Skowhegan 7 6 3
Berdan, b s, W G Morrill, Pittsfield.. 1 1 6
Time—2.35½, 2.37, 2.36¼.

2.37 CLASS—PURSE $175.

Geo. Rolfe, b s, Guy Edwards, Waterville 4 1 2 3 1 2 2 3 2
Brown Bess, br m, L W. Chase, Skowhegan .... 5 4 4 5 dr
Helen S, blk m, Nelson Weston, Skowhegan 3 2 5 1 4 3 0 1 1
Prince Harbinger, b g, W G Morrill, Pittsfield 1 5 3 4 3 4 4 4 4
Combine, gr g, Geo H Clarke, Skowhegan 2 3 1 2 2 1 0 3 3
Time—2.36¾, 2.39½, 2.35, 2.35, 2.38, 2.32¼, 2.32¼, 2.32¼, 2.33½, 2.33.

This was a hotly contested race. The seventh being a dead heat owing to two bikes becoming locked.

FREE-FOR-ALL—PURSE $300.

St Lawrence, b g, W G Morrill, Fairfield 3 2 2
All-So, b s, M T Pooler, Skowhegan.. 1 1 1
Fred M, blk g, C A Marston, Skowhegan 2 3 3
Time—2.25, 2.28½, 2.30¼.

Milo, July 4th.

GREEN HORSES.

Scud, blk g, Jos Chadbourne, Bradford 8 1 1 2 1
Glenwood, ro g, John McCormick, Lagrange 1 5 3 1 2
Smiler M, b g, John McKinnon, Garland 6 3 2 3 5
Bessie M, s m, Moses Herrick, Brownville 3 2 7 6 6
Butcher W, b g, Otis West, Milo 2 6 4 4 4
Ida W, b s, H F Williams, Bradford 7 4 6 7 3
Starlight, E L Chase, Brownville .... 5 8 8 dis
Lady Atala, b m, C H Barrett, Milo 4 7 5 5dis
Time—2.58, 2.57½, 2.48½, 2.50, 2.52½.

2.37 CLASS.

Denver H, blk g, Wm Humphrey, Bradford 3 1 1 1
Rarus, b g, Dermody & Whittemore, Sangerville 1 3 2 3
Cornwallace, r g, J D Edgerly, Dover 2 2 3 2
Time—2.43, 2.42, 2.45, 2.44½.

2.50 CLASS.

Von Gideon, g s, B W Doble, Jr, Milo. 1 1 1
Maud D, b m, R A Diffin, Guilford... 2 2 2
Lacerator, b g, E Norton, Dover..... 3 3 3
Little May, blk m, Wm L Eldridge, Dexter 4 4 4
No Rosin, blk g, George Guptil, Bradford 5 5 5
Time—2.46, 2.47½, 2.45.

Fairfield, July 4th and 5th.

3-MINUTE CLASS.

Carlotta, b m by Harbinger, Silver Lawn Stables 1 1 1
Van Helmont, Jr, blk h, W Gifford.. 4 3 2
Geneva W, b m, W G Reynolds 3 4 3
Nell, b m, H B Connor 2 2dis
Judge Rolfe, b h, A Webb .... dis
Time—2.42, 2 42, 2.40.

3.35 CLASS.

Hilda, ch m by Nelson, A Webb.... 1 1 1
Diana, ch m, H B Connor 2 2 2
Stella Rolfe, b m, Patterson Bros..... 3 3 3
Time—2.36, 2.35, 2.33½.

2.27 CLASS.

Black Nathan, blk h, A E Russell. 3 1 1 1
Hallie, ch m, Horace Lowe 1 2 2 2
Walter D, ch h, B F Maxim 2 3 3 3
Black Dan, blk h, Littlefield & Gove 4 4 4 4
Time—2.32, 2.27, 2.30, 2.29.

2.31 CLASS—TROT AND PACE.

Gould Boy, b g, by Amber, F H Wiggin 4 5 1 1 1
Guy C, br g, C E McCoombs 1 1 2 6 2
Elsworth, br h, C H Nelson 2 2 3 2 3
Black Dan, blk g, Littlefield & Gore 3 4 6 3 6
Gold Dust, ch g, S Record 6 6 4 4 4
Currier, b g, Silver Lawn Stables 5 3 5 5 5
Time, 2.33, 2.32, 2.30½, 2.31, 2.32.

FREE-FOR-ALL.

Silver Street, b m, by Nelson 3 3 2 1 1 1
Silver Lawn Stables, St Lawrence, b g, W G Morrill ... 1 0 3 3 2 2
Louis P, b h, G C Edwards... 2 0 1 2 3 3
Present, b g, A Webb .... 4 4 4 4 4 ro
Time, 2.25, 2.24¾, 2.25, 2.23¾, 2.26½, 2.25.

Second heat dead heat between Louis P. and St. Lawrence.

2.45 CLASS.

Jack Wyman, b g by Harbinger, H B Connor 1 1 1
Pilot Maid, br m, G C Edwards 3 2 3
George H, Blk h, J C Home 2 4 5
Parker, ch h, H C Nelson 4 5 2
Hilton, br g, Silver Lawn Stables 5 3 4
Time, 2.43, 2.37¾, 2.37¼.

SPECIAL RACE.

Walter M, b g, by Pilot Boy, Paul Marshall 4 1 1 1
Phillous, b g J P Giroux 1 2 2 2
Kit Vancliff, b m Charles Simpson 3 4 4 4
Cloudman, b h, J Clukey 2 3 3 3
Time, 2.46¼, 2.49, 2.42, 2.47½.

Bluehill, June 29.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD RACE.

F H Allen, Bluehill, s g, Simon...... 1 1 1
A R Buck, Orland, r g, Aaron 2 2 2
A A Smith, Bucksport, b g, Mercury.. 3 4 2
J S Condon, Brooksville, b g, Ben Harrison 4 5 4
Time—3.05, 3.06, 3.02.

2.55 CLASS.

Geo B Reed, North Bucksport, b m, Jessie H 1 1 1
H W Holt, Ellsworth, g g, Variety 2 2 3
Geo P Homer, Bucksport, b g, Constellation 4 3 2
Henry Small, Sedgwick, b g, Hector. 3 4 4
Time—2.49½, 2.54½, 2.54.

2.42 CLASS.

Simeon Leach, Bluehill, b g, Reuben L 4 3 1 1 1
E E Chase, Bluehill, blk m, Lady Chase 1 2 4 3 2
George B Reed, North Bucksport, b m, Jessie H 2 1 2 4 4
D W Bunker, Bluehill, blk s, Ben H 3 4 3 2 3
Time—2.52, 2.47½, 2.48, 2.47½, 2.48½.

Fourth of July Races at Harrison.

FARMERS' RACE—PURSE $20.

John S Ames, Lovell, gr g, Jack 2 2 1 1 1
F H Sanborn, Denmark, b m Gamantola 1 1 5 5 5
M T Merron, Harrison, b g, Glencoe Patchen 4 4 2 2 3
Allen Bros, Windham, b g, Billy A 3 3 3 3 2
E E Morris, Naples, g m, Lottie B 5 5 4 4 4
Time—1.29, 1.32, 1.30, 1.30, 1.30—half miles.

3.00 RACE—PURSE $50.

J S Ames, Lovell, gr g, Jack 1 1 1
G W Newcomb, Bridgton, b m, Spider 2 3 2
C A Young, South Paris, b m, Iolanthe 3 2 3
Time—2.59¼, 3.03, 3.04.

GREEN RACE.

Joe Pitts, Harrison, bl g, Black Dan.. 5 5 1
E C Jordan, Casco, bl g, Alborak 1 4 5
F Brackett, Naples, b g, Dan Brackett 3 2 3
Perley Chaplin, Naples, gr m, Eliza Hicks 2 1 2
E Kilborn, North Bridgton, gr m, Little Nell 4 3 4
Time—1.43, 1.38½, 1.40—half mile.

Rockland, July 6th.

2.50 CLASS—PURSE $75.

Honora, b m, Gushee 3 3 1 1 1
Olympus, Jr, w b g, Littlefield. 1 5 4 2 2
Camden Boy, r s, Jones 4 1 2 4 3
Ko nig, blk g, Boynton 5 4 3 3 4
Thad Irish, ch g, Berry .... 2 2 dr
Will Eddy, b g, Dunning .... 6 6 dr
Time—2.48½, 2.49¼, 2.51, 2.55, 2.52.

2.25 CLASS—PURSE $100.

Harmoun, blk s, Hastings 1 1 1
Lady Hamilton, b m, Ames 4 2 4
Adelaide M, ch m, Morse 3 4 3
Honora, b g, W. Gushee 5 6 2
Lady Grant, b m, Donahue .... 2 3 dr
Annie Boone, b m, McLain .... 6 5 dr
Time—2.36¼, 2.36½, 2.38½.

2.28 CLASS—PURSE $125,

Otto, b g, Berry 1 1 1
Frank Nelson, blk s, Gushee 4 3 2
Little Blanche, g m, Crockett 5 2 3
Cashier, g s, Spaulding & Ingraham.. 2 4 5
Veni Vici, b g, Bean 3 5 4
Time—2.30, 2.30, 2.28¼.

The Parson Plagiarized.

The chaplain of the Nevada Senate, in opening the last session of that august assemblage, used, in closing his petition for divine guidance for the deliberations of the body, the familiar words of the Lord's Prayer.

Scarcely had he uttered the first few sentences when one of the senators, a godless fellow from the mining camp region, leaned across the aisle, and in a whisper said to a colleague:

"Say, Jim, that fellow ain't any better than we. He stole that prayer, and I'll bet on it. I heard the same ideas in Eureka at a funeral over two years ago."

Poultry Department.

If there comes a dull day during haying, take the whitewash brush and pail and go through the hen house. Its surprising how such a visit will sweeten and brighten the whole place. Its a fine time now to get rid of vermin and nothing is so effective as a thorough coat of whitewash.

If the chicken supply is not sufficient for next year's layers, then by all means keep some old hens and set them at work the first week in August, hatching some early fall broods. If brought out before Sept. 1st, they will get a good start and pay for themselves many times over in February and March. Don't depend upon old stock for next year's layers.

If it costs six cents a pound to grow chickens, where is the profit in paying twenty-five for beef steak, and if eggs can be made for half a cent a piece, why pay market price for other articles not so palatable or nutritious? Here are some little problems in proportion to work out while riding the mowing machine. The food supply for the family must be gathered from most inexpensive sources as well as that for the stock and its food values must also be taken into account. Milk, eggs and poultry are home made products and none are healthier.

The busiest days of the year are upon us, when the farmer wishes for many hands and longer days, and when the detailed work of the farm is liable to be neglected. In the rush of haying one is apt to forget the chickens, and therefore a word of caution is offered. Feed the growing broods regularly, and in these sultry days be sure that no food is left to sour either in or out of the buildings. Now is the time to look for bowel troubles so often called chicken cholera but which may be traced to the feed dishes, and are to be prevented by looking sharply after food, water and shelter from heat.

Even now one should have an eye out for the growing pullets. If looked after they will come to laying at from four to five months old, but to do this the tendencies of the growing body must be set in line with the work of egg building. This means simply that they are to be kept growing but not to take on fat.

By nutritious food, plenty of exercise and pure water, the frame work of a strong, vigorous body will be built up and this insures activity with the egg building machinery. Any approach to fat prevents this and therefore now is the time to guard against evils of this nature by feeding bone aud muscle forming food. Keep the corn and meal out of the pullet's food dishes and give instead oats and wheat. Build for the future, and its possible results in the egg basket.

Pensions.

The following pensions have been granted Maine people:

INCREASE.

Matthew Ellis,	John Colson,
Stephen Sawyer,	Elisha Harris,
George Walker,	Daniel W. Wentworth,
Thomas Tobin,	James Donnelly,
Miles W Leighton,	Henry L. Payson,
Charles Card,	Harvey Doughty,
Elijah Nickerson,	John Sullivan,
James Crockett,	Herbert J. Aris,
James B. Annis,	Calvin Wentworth,
John G. Somes,	Alex Dumphe,
C. Dawes,	Abiel Huntley,
Geo. Pool,	Hiram Hewey,
G. McLauchlan,	S. M. Simmons,
Charles P. Whitney,	James W. Huntley,
Benjamin Potter,	Daniel M. Stearns,
George H. Heath,	D. P. Brackett,
George Cross,	George H. Marston.
Marion W. Adams (mother).	

REISSUE.

Joseph R. Mears,	William Campbell,
Zachariah Norton,	Andrew Tidd,
James Withmorth,	John N. Morrill,
Joseph P. Luce,	Oscar F. Allenwood,
Maurice Philbrick,	Asa Hanson,
Noah Paul,	George H. Day,
Samuel A. Payson,	Henry Graff.

REISSUE AND INCREASE.

Edwin R. Wingate,	James B. Irish.
William Richardson,	

ORIGINAL, WIDOWS, ETC.

Lydia Cook, nurse,	Charles Greene, father,
Emma E. Word,	Octavia O. Huntley,
Eliza B. Goodhouse,	Olive Gray,
Margaret McCurdy,	Elizabeth B. Taylor,
Esther Morang,	Helen J. Sanborn,
Charlotte C. Wilham,	Joseph Farrell,
Mary Johnson,	Emily A. Shaw,
Lizzie Meader,	Cora Marsh,
Abbie Boynton,	Carrie Wellman,
Peter Dow, father,	Elizabeth Farren,
Eliza Thompson,	Diadem Lee.
Jane G. Stuart, mother,	
Martha Richardson, widow,	
Minors of Samuel F. Enery,	
Minors of Jameson Greely.	
Wm. S. Michaels, father,	
Minors of Azel W. Tracy,	
Lucy Bangs, minor of John Whitehead,	
Jabez C. Benson, father.	

ORIGINAL.

John Titus,	James Cullom,
Samuel Houghton,	Jos. Ayatt,
Charles N. Drew,	Rufus B. Gardner,
Z. F. Fuller,	George Goodwin,
Azel Tracy,	Joseph Gillispie,
Jabez P. Eveleth,	Orrin A. Snow,
B. Creamer,	George P. Haven,
George Guptill,	Jos. E. Long,
Newell Dutton.	George Cole, Jr.

ADDITIONAL.

John S. Blake,	Ezekiel D. Withim,
Ivory F. Goodwin.	

SUPPLEMENTAL.

Ezra Bailey,	Parker Matthews.

And The Glad Bells Rang.

With a joyful cry she threw herself upon her father's bosom.

The old man stroked her golden brown tresses, but dared not press her for her motives.

"Oh, pa," she mumured, ecstatically.

"What is it my child?"

"Only think. Charley"—

Her eyes grew moist at the mention of the beloved name.

—"has arranged so that we can—can"—

She faltered, and in her confusion she was doubly lovely.

—"be married."

The parent's lips moved but gave no sound.

"Pa."

"My child."

"Would you believe the sacrifice he has made for love of me? He has just told me that he would try, oh, so hard, to live within your income."

It were a captious nature that would longer withhold the paternal sanction.

Deplorable Ignorance.

"I think Samfire is the luckiest man I know anything about," remarked Snooper.

"What particular piece of luck has he struck now?" asked Skidmore.

"He put up a $5000 house on a lot which cost him $3000, and sold the place for nearly $12,000."

"I don't see anything lucky in that?"

"Don't you? Nothing lucky in a profit of $4000?"

"You didn't say he made a profit of $4000."

"Well, I thought you could add it up yourself. Three thousand for the lot and $5000 for the house make $8000, and the sum of the two substracted from $12,000 leave $4000, don't it?"

"You poor deluded man."

"What's the matter?"

"I see that you never built a $5000 house."

Your Painter has often wasted time and material in trying to obtain a shade of color, and has even resorted to the use of ready mixed paints, the ingredients of which he knew nothing about, because of the difficulty in making a shade of color with white lead. This waste can be avoided by the use of National Lead Company's

Pure White Lead Tinting Colors.

These tints are a combination of perfectly pure colors put up in small cans and prepared so that one pound will tint 25 pounds of Strictly Pure White Lead to the shade shown on the can. By this means you will have the best paint in the world, because made of the best materials—

Strictly Pure White Lead

and pure colors. Insist on having one of the brands of white lead that are standard, manufactured by the "Old Dutch" process, and known to be strictly pure:

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"ATLANTIC" (New York)
"BEYMER-BAUMAN" (Pittsburgh)
"BRADLEY" (New York)
"BROOKLYN" (New York)
"COLLIER" (St. Louis)
"CORNELL" (Buffalo)
"DAVIS-CHAMBERS" (Pittsburgh)
"ECKSTEIN" (Cincinnati)
"JEWETT" (New York)
"KENTUCKY" (Louisville)
"FAHNESTOCK" (Pittsburgh)
"LEWIS" (Philadelphia)
"MORLEY" (Cleveland)
"RED SEAL" (St. Louis)
"SALEM" (Salem, Mass.)
"SHIPMAN" (Chicago)
"SOUTHERN" (St. Louis and Chicago)
"ULSTER" (New York)
"UNION" (New York)

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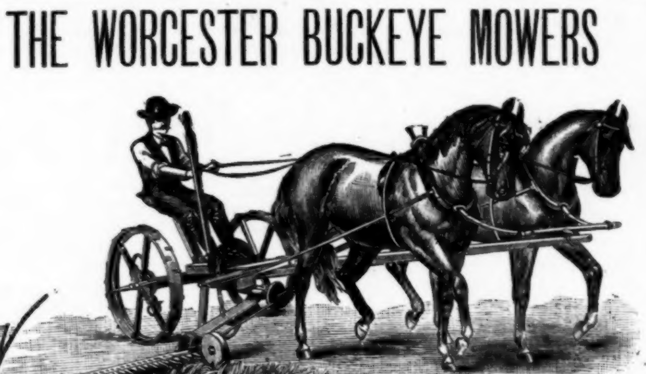
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No grass, however heavy, can clog them, and no machine can approach them in quality of work.

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CAUTION.

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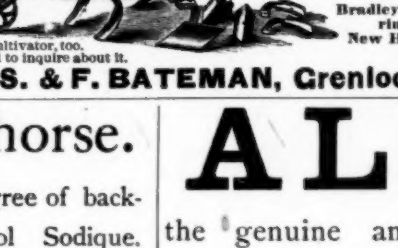
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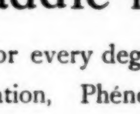
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Horse Owners! Try GOMBAULT'S Caustic Balsam



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The Safest, Best BLISTER ever used. Takes the place of all liniments for mild or severe action. Removes all Bunches or Blemishes from Horses and Cattle. SUPERSEDES ALL CAUTERY OR FIRING. *Impossible to produce scar or blemish.* Every bottle sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars. THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO., Cleveland O.



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Can this disease be cured? Most physicians say No—*I say*, Yes; all forms and the worst cases. After 30 years study and experiment I have found the remedy.—Epilepsy is cured by it; *cured*, not subdued by opiates—the old, treacherous, quack treatment. Do not despair. Forget past impositions on your purse, past outrages on your confidence, past failures. Look forward, not backward. My remedy is of *to-day*. Valuable work on the subject, and large bottle of the remedy—sent free for trial. Mention Post-Office and Express address. Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

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KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1893.*

D. P. BOLSTER, Administrator on the estate of ELBRIDGE G. HASKELL, late of China, in said county, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said deceased, for the payment of debts, etc., viz: All of deceased's real estate as named in the warrant of appraisal now on file in this Probate Court:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted

G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1893.*

AMBROSE SAWTELLE, Guardian of RALPH H. SAWTELLE of Sidney, in said county, minor, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said ward, the proceeds to be placed on interest, viz: All the interest of said ward in the homestead farm of the late Reuben Burgess:

ORDERED, that notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1893.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of WILLIAM H. COPELAND, late of Albion, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1893.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of JOSEPH K. ALLEN, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1893.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of CAROLINE S. SHAW, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1893.*

WILLIAM STONE, Administrator on the estate of DAVID CUMMINGS, late of Manchester, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1893.*

SILAS W. BRAGG, Executor of the last will and testament of BELINDA D. BRAGG, late of Sidney, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account as Executor of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register* 35*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of ABRAM BROOKS, late of Belgrade, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

June 26, 1893. 35* E. W. WHITEHOUSE.

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1893.*

ELIJAH P. PULLEN, Guardian of GEO. V. and MABEL R. PULLEN of Augusta, in said county, minors, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said wards, the proceeds to be placed on interest, viz: All the interest of said wards in certain real estate on Monroe street, Augusta:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

G. T. STEVENS, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

Commissioners' Notice.

The undersigned, having been appointed Commissioners of Insolvency upon the estate of John Kingsbury, late of Monmouth, by the Judge of Probate of Kennebec county, hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said estate that they will be in session at the Grange Hall, Monmouth, on Thursday, Aug. 3d and 10th, 1893, at 9 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of receiving and deciding upon said claims. All claims to be presented in writing supported by the affidavit of the claimant. The notice of these meetings to be published three weeks in succession in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, and in said county.

WM. HATHAWAY, A. C. SHERMAN, EMERY O. BEAN, } *Commissioners.*
Monmouth, June 26, 1893. 3t34

E. W. Whitehouse, Attorney at Law, Broker and Dealer in Real Estate. 170 Water St., Augusta, Me.

To Preserve

The richness, color, and beauty of the hair, the greatest care is necessary, much harm being done by the use of worthless dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggist or perfumer for **Ayer's Hair Vigor.** It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to hair which has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff. It heals itching humors prevents baldness, and imparts to

THE HAIR

a silken texture and lasting fragrance No toilet can be considered complete without this most popular and elegant of all hair-dressings.

"My hair began turning gray and falling out when I was about 25 years of age. I have lately been using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it is causing a new growth of hair of the natural color."—R. J. Lowry, Jones Prairie, Texas.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to

USE

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."—Mrs. Annie Collins, Dighton, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, *alias* "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists Everywhere

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



Any Time

is the right time for everybody to drink

Hires' Root Beer

A temperance drink.
A home-made drink.
A health-giving drink.
A thirst-quenching drink.
A drink that is popular everywhere.
Delicious, Sparkling, Effervescent.

A 25 cent package makes 5 gallons of this delicious beverage. Don't be deceived if a dealer, for the sake of larger profit, tells you some other kind is "just as good"—'tis false. No imitation is as good as the genuine HIRES'.

STRENGTH, VITALITY, MANHOOD.



W. H. PARKER, M. D., No. 4 Bulfinch st., BOSTON, MASS., *chief consulting physician of the* PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, to whom was awarded the GOLD MEDAL by the NATIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATION for the PRIZE ESSAY on *Exhausted Vitality, Atrophy, Nervous* and *Physical Debility*, and all *Diseases* and *Weakness of Man*, the *young*, the *middle-aged* and *old*.

CURES Consultation in person or by letter. Prospectus, with testimonials, FREE. Large book, THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, OR SELF-PRESERVATION, THE PRIZE ESSAY, 300 pp., 125 invaluable prescriptions, full gilt, only $1.00 by mail, double sealed, secure from observation.

Dr. Parker's works are the best on the subjects treated ever published, and have an enormous sale throughout this country and England. Read them now and learn to be STRONG, VIGOROUS and MANLY. HEAL THYSELF.—Medical Review.

Farming and Grazing Lands For Sale.

A tract of 2500 acres, 1½ miles west of South Bend, Ind., one of the loveliest and most progressive cities in the West, 86 miles east of Chicago. Land traversed by the Chicago and Grand Trunk and Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railways. Remarkably advantageous opportunity for small party of colonists, or will sell land in parcels to suit. Prices and terms within reach of buyers of moderate means.

Also for sale with the land, 40 head of horses and colts; 100 head of graded and thoroughbred milk and beef Jersey and Hereford cows and calves.

Address C. A. CARLISLE, South Bend, Ind.

Lost

From my field, Sunday, July 2d, a small puppy, 8 mos. old, named Carlie. Hair glossy black, long and wavy, tan spot over each eye, short tan colored legs. Was registered at 4 mos. Any one giving information leading to his recovery shall be suitably rewarded
1t* JOSEPH NEWMAN.

FOR SALE.

BOARDING HOUSE.

The best location in the city for taking factory boarders. The house has been lately repaired and refurnished throughout. For further particulars inquire of
MRS. E. C. FOLGER,
6t33* 36 Northern Ave., Augusta, Me.

Items of General News.

A. J. Drexel, the Philadelphia banker, left an estate valued at $30,000,000.

The President has accepted Robert Porter's resignation as superintendent of the census, to take effect July 31.

A slight earthquake shock was felt in the country around Worcester, Mass., Wednesday night.

One hundred and eight bodies have been taken from the Thorn hill mine, referred to in our items of last week.

A. L. Morse was indicted at Boston, Saturday, for the murder of Dr. Wardwell, Roslindale, Mass., June 24.

Steamer Bethel, used as a lodging house at St. Paul, Minn., burned Wednesday night. Six persons are known to have perished and several others are missing.

A team driven by M. H. Bradley at Oregon City, ran away the other night, and upset the wagon, throwing Bradley, his wife and four children over a precipice forty feet deep. Mrs. Bradley was killed and two children fatally injured. The others escaped with painful bruises.

Systematic plans for robbing the Cincinnati Southern Railroad came to light, Wednesday. A time keeper, 188 conductors and 18 engineers were in the deal. It is said the company has been mulcted out of $40,000 by means of fictitious name checks.

E. S. Houghton, of the firm Houghton & Dutton, Boston, died at his residence at Melrose, Mass., Tuesday, aged 68. Death was caused by paralysis. He was born at Oxford, N. H., and was one of the best known dry goods men in the country. He leaves a widow and two children.

In Mecca 260 persons died of cholera in one day last week; in Jeddah 490. It is said the actual number of deaths from cholera is double the number officially reported. In the valley of Mouna it is impossible to bury the dead, and the road between Mecca and Mouna is strewn with the corpses of pilgrims left to lie where they died.

Commodore Samuel Lockwood of the United States Navy, died Wednesday morning, in Flushing, N. Y. He was born in Connecticut in 1803 and entered the navy when 17. In 1861-62 he had charge of the blockades of Wilmington, Beaufort, York river and Newport News, and assisted in the capture of Fort Macon. He retired Oct. 1, 1864.

Advices from China state that one of the branches of the Weiling river has overflowed in consequence of heavy rains. At Shaking and Wool it is estimated over 1000 persons were drowned and as many more left homeless. Incessant rains in Naningfu have been succeeded by disastrous floods devastating a vast area, and it is said nearly 10,000 people have been drowned and crushed to death by falling houses.

Southern Colorado has been visited by rains which did great damage south of Lamar. A cloud burst occurred in Willow Creek, and an immense body of water rushed down the creek, striking Bent Ditch, which brought the torrent into Lamar, covering the streets from one to five feet deep. Many families had to move to places of safety. At La Junta the heavy rain caused several irrigating ditches to overflow, and the streets were covered with water. Fifteen hundred horses and a large number of hogs and fowls were drowned in the vicinity. The total losses amount to a hundred thousand dollars.

The financial crisis through which the Duke of Veragua is now passing seems to have been caused in a great measure by speculation in Paris, the Duke having intrusted his money to another. It is stated that he placed about $350,000, the major portion of his estate, in the hands of a Parisian broker, who was instructed to invest in such a manner as would produce the largest returns. Loss followed loss in quick succession. It has been decided that not only will the United States be asked to assist the Duke, but that all other American Republics and the West Indian Islands will be appealed to for assistance.

MAINE AGRICULTURAL NEWS.

—Landlord Martin, of the Falmouth Hotel, Portland, has on Ocean street, Deering, a farm of 100 acres, where he has 40 head of cattle that supply all the milk used at the Falmouth Hotel. Mr. Martin also has a farm of 110 acres at Bridgton, where he has 32 head of Jerseys, the farm being equipped with a creamery of the most approved design, all the table butter used at the Falmouth coming from this source. On his Bridgton farm Mr. Martin has built a superb summer home.

—Simon N. Taylor of Fairfield Centre recently sold a very fine pair of Hereford four-year-old steers to Andrew J. Libby of Oakland, for $300. They are beauties, fine shaped and well mated, and girth eight feet, at least.

—C. W. Walker, Canton, keeps a small flock of good sheep, Southdown grade, which pay him well. In '92, from his flock of 20 sheep he received $8.00 a head in wool and lambs. Twenty-one lambs were raised from fourteen sheep, all the flock produced. This year 17 sheep raised 19 lambs; sold for $90. A pair of twin lambs were this year sold for $12. He has had two months old lambs gain 8 lbs. a week.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Rev. A. K. P. Small is fully settled at his new post of duty in Biddeford.

The State convention of the Young Men's Christian Association will be held at Auburn on September 29th and 30th, and October 1st, and a profitable and interesting programme will be arranged.

A charming little church edifice has just been completed in that part of the town of Trescott, known as Bailey's Mistake, and dedicatory services were held in it Sabbath afternoon, 25th ult. A large gathering of the people for many miles around assembled to listen to the remarks of the reverend gentlemen who assisted in the occasion.

Rev. Asa Hathaway recently baptized nine candidates for admission to the Free Baptist church in Garland. They were all young people, mostly in their teens.

Rev. N. T. Dutton, pastor of the First Baptist church in Houlton, sent in his resignation as pastor at a meeting of the church Friday evening. Mr. Dutton has a call from the church at Fairfield, which he has accepted.

FIRES IN MAINE.

The farm house of Albert Herrick in Bethel, burned Thursday. A defective chimney was the cause. Loss $1200; insured.

At 1.20 P. M., Wednesday, flames burst out of the roof of J. J. Fuller's house at East Hebron, the fire being near the chimney. At 2.15 the building fell. This building was erected in 1861 for a store and a dwelling in the two upper stories. Mr. Fuller has been a trader there for forty years. He erected mills also and has been a public benefactor.

The house and farm buildings in Appleton, owned by Ambrose Fish, burned Saturday evening. Loss $1000; insurance $600.

The buildings of James Kelleher, Bangor, were damaged by fire, Monday, to the extent of $1500 or $2000.

The Markets.

REPORT OF WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON LIVE STOCK MARKET.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]
LIVE STOCK YARDS, July 11, 1893.

AT BRIGHTON.

Maine Drovers.	Hogs.	Cattle	Sheep	Veals.
Dennison & Rogers,		19		21
P. W. Thompson,		16		64
W. W. Hall,		27		47
H. Gilman,		13		20
A. P. Libby,		14		14
Libby Co.,		14		75

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS.

Cattle, 3,089; sheep, 12,443; hogs, 12,596; calves, 2667,; horses, 706.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 103; calves, 246; horses, 126.

CATTLE EXPORTS FOR OLD ENGLAND.

Boston shipments of cattle for the week were 2249 head, destined for Liverpool, London and Glasgow. Market prices have dropped to 10c., estimated weight. Too many on the market.

HOW WE FIND THE MARKET.

The bulk of Eastern cattle this week came under the head of milch cows. The cattle market on slaughtering steers and oxen we cannot say has changed. The business does not show much activity. Sales ranging from 4@6¾c., dressed weight, fancy cattle 7@7¾.

A full market of Western sheep and lambs, numbering 11,515 head, sent in direct to butchers, some were turned over to country butchers at 7½c. for lambs, and 4¾c. for old sheep.

The hog market has fluctuated somewhat in the West, but at the close of the week no change from the close of the previous week. We quote Western hogs at 6@6½c., live weight, country hogs as last week, 7¾c. estimated dressed weight.

We naturally expected a decline this week in veal calves, but where the quality was good, full prices were paid, common grades a trifle weak. Sales ranging from 2½@6¼c. per lb.

SALES OF MAINE STOCK.

The Libby Co. sold 85 calves, weighing 1158 lbs., at 5½c., and nearly 30 milch cows, worth from $26@$50 a head. W. W. Hall sold 43 calves, of 5800 lbs., at 6c. Dennison & Rogers sold 21 calves at 6c., a nice lot. His cows went in a lump at $39 each. P. W. Thompson had some likely milkers that he was offering at $45@$48 a head.

Not a particularly bright market for milch cows, still there were some lookers for cows as if they intended to buy before the market closed. Dennison & Rogers sold 21 head of cows, mostly springers, at $39 a head. W. W. Hall 1 choice cow at $90; R. Connors 2 extra grade cows at $40 each.

Horse traffic—As we interviewed dealers, the general impression gained, was that the disposals were not as easy even for good likely roadsters; the market is not as good as a month ago, still there are always high priced horses on the market that bring their value. Heavy truck horses are scarce and sell from $160@275. Good steppers at $175 @300. Good business blocks of 1100@1200 lbs., at $150@175. Common horses cheap and range from $60@100.

REMARKS.

Now that the holidays are over until fall, we must settle down to business. Drovers must look over their lambs, and see if it would not pay to select some of the best and ship them directly to market. The earlier they arrive, the better price they will bring, and the lucrative prices are what we are after; but take from this time out especial pains in the feeding, as butchers do not buy anything that comes along, without investigating the quality, and prices are made accordingly. Just after haying, Maine farmers must market a little stock, and good milch cows, which the State affords, will find a ready market, and a mixed load can sometimes be lumped off at all they are worth to our speculators; in fact, any kind of stock that is of good quality will find instant sale.

LATE SALES AT BRIGHTON LAST WEDNESDAY.

The stock that generally arrives on Tuesday, was to a large extent postponed a week, therefore sales of live stock were limited. P. F. Litchfield bought up all of the Libby Co.'s milch cows and springers at from $30@$42 a head to sell again. M. M. Holt sold 4 beef oxen, live weight 3400 and 2880 lbs. a pair, the lot for $225. R. Connors sold 5 springers of extra quality at $40 a head, 3 milch cows at $45 each. P. F. Litchfield sold 1 extra quality cow at $40. J. S. Henry sold 1 choice cow at $50, 4 new milch cows at $40 each, 4 oxen, the lot weighing 5860 lbs., at 4¾c., live weight, 5 beef cows, live weight 1200 lbs., at 4c., live weight, 2 do. $30@$35, 2 do. $78 the pair. O. H. Forbush sold 1 bull at 2¾c., live weight, two cheap beef cows 2¾c. Ed Kimball sold 2 cows $32.50 each, 2 choice cows $60 and $50.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

BOSTON, July 11, 1893.

FLOUR AND MEAL. The demand for flour is very moderate, and prices are unchanged. The government crop report was published Monday afternoon, and according to its estimates of acreage and condition, the winter wheat crop will amount to 260,125,200 bushels, and the spring wheat crop 131,113,200 bushels. A yield of 11.1 bushels per acre is indicated for spring wheat, and of 11.4 bushels for winter wheat. The average yield for the ten years past has been 14.8 of winter and 15 of spring. We continue to quote fine, superfine and common extras at $2 15@$3 20; extras and seconds at $3 30@$3 35; winter wheat clears and straights at $3 50@$4 10; winter wheat patents at $3 90@$4 50; Minnesota bakers' at $3 00@$4 25; and spring wheat patents at $4 10@$4 80 per barrel. These quotations include jobbers and millers' prices. Rye flour is steady at $3 50@$3 75 per bbl. Corn meal is steady with sales at 96@98c. for bag, and barrel meal at $2 20@$2 25 for choice kiln-dried. Oat meal is in steady request, with sales at $4 75@$4 90 for cut and rolled.

GRAIN. The market was quiet both for corn and oats. On the spot steamer yellow corn was quoted at 51½@51¾c, and for shipment Chicago No. 2 yellow sold at 51c, and No. 3 yellow at 50@50¼c, per bush. Oats are in moderate request, with sales of clipped at 40@41c, No. 2 white at 39c, and No. 3 white at 38c, per bush. For shipment sales of clipped oats at 40c, No. 3 white at 38¼@38½c, and clipped mixed at 37½c, per bush.

MILLFEED. Bran is quiet, with sales of spring at $15 50 per ton, and winter wheat at $17 00 per ton, lake and rail. Middlings are $16 00 for spring; winter at $18 50@$19 00 per ton. Canada bran is $17 50@$17 75 per ton in bulk. Cotton seed meal sells at $22 50@$26 00 per ton for immediate shipment.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. The butter market has a tame tone. Selling prices yesterday were 21@21½ cents for Western extra creamery, and 22 cents for Northern extra in large lots. For most of the Maine creamery 21@21½ cents was a full rate. For lots not well up in quality, such as grade firsts and extra firsts, 19 to 20 cents was the range, but there is not much creamery coming in from any section that goes under 20 cents. Fresh Western ladle packed is wanted by exporters at 16@16½cents, but there is not much offered under 17 or 18 cents. Never before at this season was the market so bare of common butter as it is at present.

A steadier feeling has been developed in the country cheese market. The range for best Northern may be quoted at 8½ to 9 cents per pound, because there are lots here that cannot be bought under 9 cents, but it would be hard to realize over 8¾ cents on the open market. Some of the Ohio coming in is held for 8½ cents, but buyers are not willing to pay more than 6 cents.

There has been a light trade in eggs for several days, and prices yesterday were easy at 15½ cents for Western firsts, with some sales at 15 cents. Special marks 16 cents. Eastern fresh sell readily at 17 to 18 cents. Strickly fresh eggs are very scarce.

Beans were quiet yesterday at $2@$2 05 per bushel for choice mediums and narrow pea and $2 30@$2 35 for yellow eyes. Red kidneys scarce at $2.80@$3 per bushel.

HAY. Hay has been arriving freely, and only very choice Canada and New York command over $19. Most sales at $16 to $18 per ton. Letters have been received in Canada from large hay dealers with shippers of hay. One from France wants to contract for 1500 to 2000 tons, and another from London wants 1000 to 2500 tons. The hay crop in France and England is short.

PORTLAND MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, July 12.

APPLES—Eating $2 00; Russets $3 50; evaporated 9@10c. per lb.

BUTTER—19@20c. for choice family; creamery, 26@27c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 20@2 25; Yellow Eyes, $2 35@2 50.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 10½@11½c; N. Y. Factory, 10@11½c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $2 75@$3 00; Spring X and XX, $2 25@3 50; Roller Michigan, $3 90@4 00; St. Louis Winter Patents, $4 25@4 50.

FISH—Cod Shore, $5 25@5 50; Scaled herring per box, 14@19c; Mackerel, shore, extra, $22 00@25 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 54@55c; oats 44@46c; cotton seed, car lots, $26 00@26 50; cotton seed, bag lots, $27 00@28 00; sacked bran, car lots, $18 00@19 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $19 00@21 00; middlings, car lots, $20 00@21 50; middlings, bag lots, $21 00@23 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 8¼@10¾c per lb.; per tub, 8¾@10¾c; pail, 8¾@12¼.

POTATOES—70@75c. New $3 50@3 75 per bu.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 16@17c.; chickens, 28@30c.; turkeys, none in the market; eggs, 19c.; extra beef, $9 50@9 75; pork backs, $21 50@22 00; clear, 21 50@21 75; hams, 14½@14¾c; covered, 15½@15¾.

AUGUSTA CITY MARKET.

[Corrected weekly for the Maine Farmer.]

WEDNESDAY, July 12.

APPLES—Winter apples, $1 50@$2 00 per barrel.

BEANS—Pea beans $2 00@$2 25; Yellow Eyes $2 25.

BUTTER—Ball butter 15 to 18c. Creamery 25c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic new 9@12c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 50 per cwt.

EGGS—Fresh, 17c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $5 00@$5 50; Patent $6 00.

GRAIN—Corn 65c; oats 48c; barley 65c; Rye $1 25.

HAY—Loose $16@20; pressed $18@20.

STRAW—$7 75@$8.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 3c, dividing on 90 lbs; ox hides, 4½c; bulls and stags, 2½c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierce 13c; in tins 12c.

MEAL—Corn 60c; rye 90@$1 00.

SHORTS—$1 20@1 25 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 12@14c. beef per side 6@7c; ham 14@14½c; fowls, 12@14c; chickens, 17@19c; spring lamb, 14@15c: veals, 7@8c; spring chickens, 20@25c; round hog, 7@8c.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 60 c. per bushel; new, $1.25; cabbages, $2.00 per hundred; beets, 50c. per bushel; turnips, none in market; squash, none in market.

BANGOR PRODUCE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, July 12.

APPLES—Choice strung, 5@6c per lb.; choice sliced, 8@10c.

BEANS—Yellow eyes, $2 15@$2 25 per bush.; hand picked pea, $2 50@$2 75.

BUTTER—Best, 17@18c per lb.; fair to good, 15@16c.

EGGS—18c per doz.

CHEESE—Best factory, per lb., (new) 12@13c; best dairy, per lb., (new) 12@13c.

GRAIN—Oats, prime country, 45c per bushel.

HAY—Best loose, $16 00.

CORN—60c; meal, 56c.

POTATOES—65@75c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, per lb., 8c. Chickens, 15@20c. Turkeys, none in the market.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.

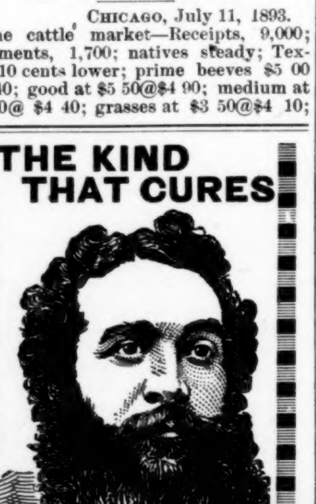
CHICAGO, July 11, 1893.

The cattle market—Receipts, 9,000; shipments, 1,700; natives steady; Texans 10 cents lower; prime beeves $5 00@5 40; good at $5 50@$4 90; medium at $4 20@ $4 40; grasses at $3 50@$4 10; Texans at $2 40@$3 85; stockers $2 10@$3 75.

Hogs—Receipts, 19,000; shipments, 4000, closing weak; miled and packers at 6 00@6 25; prime heavy and butchers at 6 25@@6 30; light 6 20@6 35.

Sheep—Receipts 9,000; shipments, 1300; best natives and lambs 10c. higher; good Westers and Texans steady, common neglected: natives 4 25@4 50; Westerns at 4 35@4 60; Texans at $4 25@4 35; lambs at 3 50@6 50.

THE KIND THAT CURES



DR. J. H. BLACK, Readfield, Me.

"FOUR BOTTLES CURED ME."

A TERRIBLE CASE OF

BLOOD POISONING CURED

When All Physicians Failed!

Mr. Black is well-known as a skilled Veterinary Surgeon throughout the Pine Tree State. What other Sarsaparilla does such cures? Do you know of any?

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:
GENTLEMEN:—I feel that I owe you a deep debt of gratitude for the **wonderful benefit** received from

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

Last May, while performing a surgical operation in New Brunswick I cut one of my fingers. **Blood Poisoning** set in, and before the next morning my arm was paining me so badly that at times the **perspiration would drop from my entire body,** then a **chill** would follow that **would make every nerve quiver.** I was treated by a well-known Physician for some six weeks, then changed to another noted for his skill, **but received no benefit.** Kept **running down daily,** and with but little hope I commenced using DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and, Gentlemen, **four bottles completely cured me. I am as well as ever in my life.** I think it is a **wonderful medicine,** and recommend it to all suffering with Blood Poisoning.

Very truly yours,
Readfield, Me. J. H. BLACK, V. S.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

LATEST HORSE NOTES.

—The midsummer meeting at the Union Trotting Park, Pittsfield, has been arranged for Friday and Saturday, July 28 and 29. The amount in purses is $850. Early Bird is barred from the free-for-all on the 29th.

—The Directors of the Old Orchard kite track have decided to hold a midsummer meeting, August 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th.

—The summer season of the grand circuit races opened at Homewood Park, Pittsburg, Pa., Monday. The weather was fine, and the track was in good condition. The favorites won in each event. The 2.27 trotting, for 3-year-olds and under, purse, $1000, Fantasy won in five heats; Elfida, second; Double Cross, third. Best time, 2.18¼, by Fantasy and Elfida. The 2.35 pacing, 2-year-olds, best two in three, purse $1000, Victor Mazone won; Miss Eleanor, second; Intone, third. Best time, 2.21½. The 2.22 trotting, 4-year-olds and under, Miss Lida won in three heats; Sabina, second; Warwith, third. Best time, 2.16½.

—Sec'y G. M. Hatch has secured a very flattering list of entries for the Franklin County Colt Stakes, to be trotted in August. In the four-year-olds he has 6; three-year-olds, 7; two-year-olds, 27. Look out for some good races there, Aug. 29 and 30.

—At Wilmington, Del., last Friday, the surprise of the day was the new record made by John Hamlin's team of bays, Ayers P. and his running mate, Telephone. Hamlin drove the two horses to the pole in 2.03½, breaking the former record of 2.06, held by H. B. Winship and mate.

—A grand series of races will be held on Augusta Park, August 15 and 16, when purses will be offered which will attract both horses and visitors. The full announcement will be made next week.

—At Exeter, Friday, Jeannette, owned by C. L. Larrabee, Exeter, won the 2.50 race; best time 2.40. F. W. Hill's Daisy Franklin took the 2.50; best time, 2.34¼. W. E. Smith's Cleveland Boy won the 2.35; best time, 2.34¼, and lady Franklin owned by G. R. Palmer of East Dover, took the free-for-all; Naumkeag, 2d; best time, 2.32¼. All the races were won in straight heats.

—The opening races of the July meeting at Mystic Park, Boston, Tuesday, were witnessed by 3500 people. All the races were won in straight heats, but were close and exciting. The 2.40 trot, purse $500, was won by Judge Austin, (Dore); Yankee Luck, (Colby) second; Rupert Gillig, (McDonald) third. Best time, 2.19¾. The 2.29 pace, purse $500, was won by Merry Lego, (Sheridan); Yellow Ash, (Merrill) second; Patrol, (Golden) third. Best time, 2.19¼. The 2.22 trotting, purse $500, was won by S. J., (Trimble); Corinne, (Cheney) second; Prinsonian, (Bailey and Sheridan) third. Best time, 2.17¾.

GRANGE NEWS AND NOTES.

—Brother Otis Meader, one of the executive committee of the State Grange, announced at the Monmouth Pomona meeting that an active campaign of Grange work would be entered upon by the county deputies as soon as the busy haying season was over, and would be continued to cover the entire Grange field of the State. In their work the deputies will be assisted by the executive committee and other State officers.

—The way to have the Grange wide awake and useful in good works is to be active yourself.

—A committee of the State Grange, chosen for the purpose at its last session, have completed preliminary arrangements for a legal corporate organization of that body under the general law of the State, by statute provided, and the officers have called a meeting for the purpose of perfecting such action. This in no way changes the work of the State organization, but simply makes of it a legal body in such business transactions as may become necessary.

—The next meeting of Androscoggin County Grange will be with East Hebron Grange, the first Wednesday in August. Programme: A. M.—1st, recitation by Alice C. Howard; 2d, paper by Mrs. R. G. Pulsifer, followed by discussion; 3d, music by the choir. P. M.—1st, declamation by C. C. Washburn; 2d, discussion of the taxation question. Questions will be taken from the question box. E. H. LIBBY, *Sec'y.*

—At its last meeting, Dirigo Grange, Freedom, conferred the 5th degree on two sisters, completing a class of four. There will be no meetings until August unless stormy, then a Saturday meeting will be held.

ACCIDENTS.

Mrs. B. F. Aiken of Ellsworth had the misfortune the other day to fracture her right arm at the elbow. She was going to the cellar, and stepped on the threshold, falling about half way down.

R. O. Robbins, formerly a newspaper man, while handling fireworks at Island Park, in Fairfield, on the Fourth, had two fingers on his right hand badly shattered by the explosion of a torpedo, the middle finger subsequently being amputated.

Mr. Joseph Crocker of Dover fell from his shed, breaking his collar bone near the shoulder. He is rapidly improving.

A falling derrick in J. B. Palmer's granite quarry, in Saco, Thursday, fatally injured Joseph Sears. He leaves a family.

Albert Clough, employed on the Limerock Railroad, was badly injured, Friday noon. He was unloading a limerock car, which sprang back upon him. The doctors think he will live.

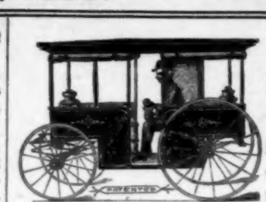
Amos Knight of Pine Point, aged 16 years, was drowned while bathing in the Scarboro River, Sunday afternoon. The body was recovered.

Robert Parsons and Patrick Killarney were boating at Parsons Beach, Kennebunk, Monday, when the boat capsized. Patrick Killarney was drowned.

Mr. Bert F. Pitman of New Auburn was instantly killed, Saturday, at Lewiston, by being thrown from his carriage and dashed, head first, against the stone curbing.

All but two of the Presidents of the Trunk Line Association have given consent to the schedule of reduced rates to Chicago as adopted by the passenger agents at their last meeting. Eleven companies are associated, and nine have anwered affirmatively the demand for cheap fares to the World's Fair. By September or October the railroad rates to the Fair will be very reasonable.

Dr. J. H. Lindsey of Reed's Ferry, N. H., 75 years old, has this season planted, fertilized, dropped, covered and hoed three times 1⅛ acres of garden. He was formerly of Smyrna Mills, Me.



MILKMEN

Who ride in those famous

"LOW-DOWN" WAGONS

are protected from the storm. They never have lame backs. They never slip or fall getting in and out. Their milk is not churned. THEY LIVE LONG AND THEY PROSPER. You can get full particulars by writing the
PARSONS 'LOW-DOWN' WAGON CO., Earlville, N. Y.

Steamers Sagadahoc and Kennebec are making their trips very regularly, arriving in Bath mornings about 4 and Gardiner about 7 o'clock. The weather is fine, the nights cool on the water, and everything is done by the officers of the steamers to make the trips not only comfortable but really delightful. In going on board or coming from the steamers your baggage is taken by very polite uniformed waiters.

The Kennebec Valley Camp Meeting will be opened at the Dresden grounds, August 13, the well known temperance speaker, Rev. Leroy Beane, delivering an address on that day. The meeting will continue two weeks, Rev. W. S. Jones of Conway presiding. There will be no Salvation Army meeting this year, the blood and fire soldiers having no force for this work at present.

Ex-Minister Phelps has just finished one of the ablest and strongest speeches yet presented before the Behring Sea Tribunal of Arbitration. Our Commissioners are taking care of the American side of the question in a manner that reflects great credit on them and the country they represent.

Married.

In Auburn, July 1, Arthur E. Cobb of New Gloucester, to Miss Maggie McLain Sanderson of Yarmouth; June 28, Chas. S. Kenny to Miss Mettie M. Smith; July 4, Albert W. Benjamin to Mrs. Lilla B. Wagg.

In Appleton, June 26, Alex. Dow to Miss Edith Burkett.

In Albany, June 25, Willard E. Tyler to Miss Amanda Kenerson, both of Albany.

In Biddeford, July 3, Wm. R. Thompson of Saco, to Miss Ida N. Roberts of Biddeford; July 3, Edwin Leslie Haynes to Miss Mary Walker Fairfield.

In Belfast, June 28, Lincoln A. Overlock to Miss Florence A. Newhall, both of Liberty.

In Bar Harbor, June 21, Willard Gildart to Miss Rosa Jewett, both of Eden.

In Bangor, July 4, Arthur J. Craig to Miss Rhoda M. Galloson of Bangor; Warren J. Abbott to Mrs. Sadie D. Barden, both of Verona; July 5, Capt. Nelson T. Thurston of Tremont, to Miss Sadie M. Thayer of Bangor; July 6, Frank W. Eastman to Miss Clara E. Kennedy, both of Bangor.

In Columbia Falls, June 7, William H. Wass to Miss Marie McHatton, both of Cherryfield.

In Calais, June 29, George E. Waite to Miss Jenny M. Davis, both of Calais.

In Chester, July 3, Arthur A. Libby to Miss Madora E. Clukey, both of Chester.

In Camden, June 21, Richard C. Lichtenstein of Boston, to Miss Winifred H. Decrow of Camden; July 1, James W. Clark to Miss Nizaula M. Cobb, both of Rockland.

In Cherryfield, Amasa C. Farnsworth to Miss Adelle Watts, both of Beddington.

In Denmark, June 27, George H. Woodward of Winthrop, to Miss Jennie Pingree of Denmark.

In Ellsworth, June 28th, Miss Rita Leland to Hiram D. Grant, both of Ellsworth.

In East Livermore Mills, June 22, Rosellus N. Maxim to Miss Ada B. Mitchell.

In Fairfield, June 28, Harry C. Haskell of Fairfield, to Miss Alice Vigue of Waterville; July 1, Dr. Byron McIntire of Clinton, to Miss Kate Scott of Wayne, Nebraska.

In Hermon, June 28, Charles Lambert to Miss Clara A. Cole, both of Hampden.

In Holden, July 2, Warren M. Grant to Miss Sarah E. Gilmore.

In Hallowell, July 5, William L. Bradeen to Miss Mabel L. Morse, both of Hallowell.

In Harmony, July 3, Purl C. Austin of Parkman, to Miss Lulu Chadbourn of Harmony.

In Lynn, Mass., June 20, Jackson Reynolds of Marblehead, to Miss Helen, daughter of Henry H. Maker of Cutler, Me.

In Lewiston, July 3, John Vadds to Miss Catharine Ettner.

In Lee, June 28, Elmore C. House to Miss Jerusha F. Moors.

In Leeds Centre, June 25, Albert S. Bryant of Leeds, to Miss Flora C. Lovewell of Livermore.

In Mercer, June 29, James B. Naismith of Boston, Mass., to Miss Lucy B. Whitcomb of Mercer.

In Monmouth, July 8, by O. W. Andrews, Esq., Albert A. Sawyer of Monmouth, to Miss Addie D. Brown of Hopkinton, Mass.

In Machiasport, June 27, Capt. John H. Cole to Miss Mary C., daughter of B. F. Tobey.

In New Albany, Ind., Frank O. Foster, U. S. A., late of Bridgton, Me., to Miss Annie McGrath of New Albany.

In North Conway, N. H., Lewis Averill of Oldtown, Me., to Miss Alice B. Hanson of North Conway.

In Norway, June 25, Herbert Bradbury to Miss Lenora F. Annis, both of Norway.

In North Wayne, June 3, George W. Holmes to Miss Lottie M. Lewis, both of North Wayne.

In New Portland, June 28, Elmer H. Perry to Miss Emily Parsons, both of New Portland.

In Portland, July 4, George A. Tarr of Rockland, to Miss Flora H. Stover of Rockland; July 6, Butler W. Emerson of Deering, to Miss Mabel A., daughter of the late James Harper of Portland; July 3, Guy L. Wentworth to Miss Florence M. Swan, both of Portland; July 5, Charles H. Moore of Westbrook, to Miss Alcellda Shaw of Deering.

In Presque Isle, July 27, Elbridge G. Dunn to Miss Alice M. Kimball of Everett, Mass.

In Phillips, June 13, Albert A. Morrill of East Dixfield, to Miss Sadie F. Lufkin of Madrid.

In Pittsfield, June 28, William Cooper of Pittsfield, to Mrs. Mary L. Ellis of Hallowell.

In Rockland, June 24, Edward Price of Rockland to Miss Carrie A. Allen of South Thomaston; June 29, Freeman W. Smith of Rockland, to Mrs. Matilda H. Cushing of Hyde Park, Mass.

In Robbinston, Cassius Reynolds to Miss Mary E. McPhail, both of Perry; Sylvanus Morrison to Miss Carrie T. Burke, both of Robbinston.

In Richmond, July 5th, Samuel T. Webber of Richmond, to Miss Nellie J. Hutchings of Litchfield.

In Rumford, June 25, Leon Worthley to Miss Florilia Dorr, both of Mexico.

In Sidney, July 5, George Crosby Sheldon, A. B., to Miss Alice May Sawtelle.

In Smyrna, June 29, Reverdy J. Shaw to Miss Almeda Robinson, both of Smyrna; July 1, Wilbur F. Steen of Mt. Chase, to Miss Annie M. West, of Hersey.

In Springvale, June 24, Doren Goodwin to Miss Sadie M. Morrill.

In Sullivan, July 4, Reuben M. Merchant of Hancock, to Miss Mertie L. Hooper of West Sullivan.

In Steuben, June 25, Warren P. Neal to Miss Annie F. Elliot, both of Steuben.

In Topsham, June 28, Wm. H. Piper of Rochester, N. H., to Miss Adelaide F. Hall of Auburn.

In West Brooksville, July 1, Frederic Loring Tapley to Miss Jennie Morton, both of West Brooksville.

In Yarmouth, June 29, William A. Todd to Mrs. Reubina B. Blackstone, both of Freeport.

Died.

In Auburn, July 6, Mrs. Harriet N. Pike, formerly of Winthrop, aged 78 years; June 24, Nancy L. Moody, aged 73 years.

In Amherst, July 2, Mrs. Eliza M. Rooks, aged 55 years.

In Atlantic, June 25, David Sprague.

In Brunswick, June 17, Parmelia L. Shephard, aged 36 years; June 22, Oscar Williams, aged 59 years; June 23, Mrs. Dorinda N. Will, wife of John Will, aged 71 years; June 22, Mrs. Sabra A., wife of James C. Smith, aged 68 years, 4 months; June 26, William Durgin, aged 43 years, 4 months.

In Belfast, June 30, Mrs. Fannie A., wife of Charles A. Ellis, aged 42 years, 7 months.

In Bath, July 4, Mrs. Huldah, widow of the late Dennis Byram of Yarmouth; July 5, Joseph T. Donnell, aged 78 years; July 2, Mildred F., daughter of Albert C. and Alice G. Colby, aged 7 months.

In Buckfield, June 23, Silas Shaw, aged 80.

In Bridgton, June 28, Alberto G. Clark, aged 34 years.

In Bangor, July 1, Delthea Helena, infant daughter of Charles S. and Lucy Freeman, aged 1 year; July 7, George F. Elliot, aged 41 years, 7 months; July 5, John McNamara; July 3, Archie McGuire, aged 48 years; July 1, Patrick Collins, aged 74 years.

In Bucksport, June 30, Mrs. Sarah Robbins, aged 62 years.

In Biddeford, July 2, Mrs. Amelia, widow of the late Thomas Etchells, aged 93 years, 3 months.

In Bowery Beach, July 6, Mrs. Emily R., wife of James Maxwell, aged 78 years, 8 mos.

In Calais, July 1, Rev. Conforth L. Haskill, aged 59 years.

In Camden, June 22, Mrs. Jane D., widow of Henry Knight, aged 73 years, 11 months; June 24, Mrs. Lot Knowlton, aged 59 years, 3 months; June 20, Amy D. Spaulding, aged 26 years.

In Concord, July 2, William F. Davis, aged 72 years, 1 month.

In Dedham, June 22, Eunice W. Blaisdell, aged 89 years.

In Freeport, July 5, Mrs. Sophronia Webb, wife of Chas. M. Thomas, formerly of Portland, aged 63 years.

In Fairfield, July 2, Richard Sanborn, aged 65 years; July 2, Mrs. A. K. Clark, aged 86.

In Farmington, July 5, George W. Cothren, aged 63 years.

In Gorham, July 6, Gardiner D. Weeks, aged 58 years, 11 months.

In Grafton, June 24, Mrs. Eva C. Davis, formerly of Oxford.

In Hampden, July 1, Isaiah Emerson, aged 69 years.

In Houlton, June 3, Franklin W. Beatham, aged 54 years, 6 months.

In Iceboro, July 5, Mrs. Ida, wife of Philip Leblanc, aged 33 years, 4 months.

In Knox, June 30, Hiram Bryant, aged 82 years, 1 month.

In Lynn, Mass., June 28, Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of M. E. Bailey, formerly of Belfast, Me., aged 28 years.

In Lewiston, July 3, Hannah M. Wright, aged 76 years, 3 months.

In Machias, July 1, Kendrick, son of Abram and Jennie Richardson, aged 5 weeks.

In Machiasport, June 30, J. Maynard Helser, aged 1 year, 5 months; July 1, Mrs. Jane, widow of Dea. James Stuart, aged 91 years, 5 months; June 26, Benjamin Thompson, aged 80 years.

In Milltown, June 20, Mrs. Annie L., wife of R. J. Porter, aged 32 years, 2 months.

In North Hancock, June 29, Mrs. Roilla C. Milliken, aged 83 years, 6 months.

In Old Orchard, July 1, Alvan A. Dennett of Portland, aged 52 years, 9 months.

In Orono, July 3, Elizabeth Richards, daughter of George H. and Millie E. Richards, aged 5 years, 5 months; July 4, Mrs. Hannah, wife of Eugene Haley, aged 26 years, 3 months.

In Otis, June 30, Miss Fanny Otis, daughter of the late Joseph Otis of Boston, Mass., aged 85 years, 8 months.

In Orland, June 25, Mrs. Nettie Westendorf, widow of the late John B. Westendorf, aged 40 years.

In Pittsfield, June 30, Marion, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Smith of Augusta; July 4, Mrs. Nancy Marsten, aged 79 years.

In Pittston, June 20, Moses Pottle, aged 70.

In Portland, July 1, Henry G. Ross, aged 79 years, 6 months; July 6, Mary, widow of the Christian Easler, aged 70 years, 2 months; July 1, Mrs. Matilda M., widow of the late Harrison Packard, formerly of Brockton, Mass.; July 2, Isabella G., widow of the late Edward R. Carter, aged 71 years, 4 months; July 7, Mrs. Helen M., wife of John Sparrow; July 1, Charles W. Stevens, formerly of Boston, aged 47 years; July 2, Mary, youngest child of Bartley C. and Bridget Conley, aged 6 months; July 5, Mrs. Florinda True, widow of Nathaniel Crockett, aged 80 years, 4 months.

In Rockland, June 28, Mrs. Maggie A., wife of Rev. B. F. Fifield, aged 32 years, 8 months. The remains were taken to West Deer Isle for burial; June 25, Harold O., son of George M. and Rose E. Glidden, aged 1 month.

In Rumford, June 25, Mrs. Addison Lufkin, aged 33 years.

In Richmond, July 5, Alonzo L., son of Thomas and Nellie Thornton, aged 5 months.

In Standish, June 27, Mrs. Mary Libby, aged 94 years, 1 month. She was a descendent of the Shaws of Standish Neck, being one of a family of ten children, of which only one brother, Samuel Shaw, survives.

In Saco, July 2, George H., son of George H. Sawyer, aged 10 months; July 2, Mrs. Ann, widow of the late Wm. Wood, aged 65 years; July 4, Mary S. Boothby, aged 50 years, 10 months.

In St. Albans, June 23, Mrs. Ester Parkman, aged 75 years.

In Superior, Wis., June 15th, suddenly, of paralysis, Mrs. Clarrisa Hinckley, widow of the late Niah Hinckley, formerly of Lewiston, aged 72 years.

In Stroudwater, July 6, Mrs. Cassie L., wife of John P. Buckley, aged 29 years.

In Skowhegan, June 30, Mrs. Susan Drew Miller, aged nearly 88 years; July 1, Benjamin Hurd, aged 83 years.

In Steuben, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Parritt.

In Unity, June 29, Gustavus A. Hunt, aged 62 years.

In Verona, July 1, Mrs. Hannah, wife of Isaiah Abbott.

In Waldoboro, July 2, Dea. Horrce A. Flanders, aged 63 years.

In Whitneyville, June 25, Miles Redmond, 79 years, 4 months.

In Wayne, June 30, Eben Norris, aged 77 years.

In West Minot, July 5, Mrs. Judea Seifling, aged 87; July 4, William Berry of East Hebron.

In Winthrop, July 4, Mrs. Olive, widow of the late Cyrus Bishop, aged 76 years, 8 months; July 5, of brain fever, Harry, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. N. Q. Sanborn, aged 13 years.

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And Other Songs,

BY LURA BELL,

One of the finest of our local writers. A charming book of poems, suitable for a gift. Contains many RARE GEMS.

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J. Frank Pierce's, Augusta.



An Elastic Currency

Is thought by some to be the remedy for all financial troubles. Our unparalleled success with Elastic fencing is no doubt largely responsible for this feeling. We control Nature's bulls and bears. Why not those of Wall Street?

PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., Adrian, Mich.

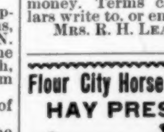
CITY OF AUGUSTA,

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the taxes assessed on the polls and estates of the City of Augusta for the year 1893, were committed to James E. Fuller, Collector of said city, on the 24th day of June, 1893. That by a vote of the City Council of said city, said taxes are due and payable to said Collector on the 16th day of September, 1893, and that an abatement or discount of six per cent. will be allowed on all taxes assessed for the year 1893, which shall be voluntarily paid to said Collector on or before the 17th day of August, 1893, and interest will be added to all of said taxes remaining unpaid September 16th, 1893, from that date.

JAMES E. FULLER, Collector.
Augusta, June 24th, 1893. 7t36

The Best Stock Farm in Winthrop For Sale, To Settle an Estate.



I offer for sale the fine stock farm of the late R. H. Leadbetter of New York, situated in the charming town of Winthrop, Me., one and one-half miles from the village and Condensed Milk Factory, contains 160 acres, cuts 75 tons of hay, under a high state of cultivation, pure running water, fine buildings in thorough repair, good orchard, lovely location. The best place in Winthrop, grand chance to make money. Terms cash. For further particulars write to, or enquire of

MRS. R. H. LEADBETTER, Winthrop, Me.
4t36

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Fistula treated without the use of knife or detention from business, also all other diseases of Rectum. Cure guaranteed. ROBERT M. READ, (M. D., Harvard, 1876), No. 175 Tremont St., Boston. Consultation free. Send for Pamphlet. Office hours, 11 A. M. to 4 P. M. (Sundays and holidays excepted.)

Piles

Discharge of Insolvents.

A hearing will be had on the petitions of LURA G. HATCH of Winthrop and HARVEY H. FOSTER of Waterville, Insolvent Debtors, for a full discharge of all their debts, provable under the insolvency laws of Maine, at the Probate Court Room, Augusta, on Monday, the twenty-fourth day of July, 1893, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN,
Register of the Court of Insolvency.
Augusta, July 10, 1893. 2t36*